

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVII] No. 28—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT., C.

CLEARING SALE!!

Having recently gone through my stock of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE, and found it much larger than it should be at this season of the year I have decided to offer it FOR THE NEXT 2 MONTHS at a trifle above cost in order to reduce it. Bring on your cash and see what bargains you can secure. I have also a full and choice selected stock of FINE FAMILY GROCERIES all of which will be sold as cheap as reliable goods can be sold.

W. COXALL.

One Word

.....ABOUT OUR STOCK OF.....

Men's, Youths and Boy's Clothing

We have just received a fresh lot of stylish and seasonable goods, which, added to our stock, will enable us hereafter to better satisfy the demands of our customers, which have been increasing daily, on account of the reliable goods we are selling at a lower price than elsewhere. We can well afford this as our expense is much smaller, giving buyers the benefit of same. We have also a fine assortment of

Gents Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,

which we are selling at correspondingly good value.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

—AT—

A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins The finest Spanish stock.

Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS.

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.

Lieut. of the Royal College of Physicians
London.
Office: Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Province of Ontario.

Issue of Forty-Year

Great Che OF LADIES'

We have just bought from a
Ladies' Blouses, at about 60c
we will sell you this lot while
to manufacture them. We
prices—

37c., 49c., 59c.

These are the cheapest Blouses
Napanee. They can't last long.

Ladies' Vests,

10c. Each.

Last Saturday we sold over 10 dozen Ladies' Vests at 10c. each. This is a very special value. When you want Summer underwear ask to see our range. It may be money in your pocket.

Men's and Boys'

Ready-to-Wear Suits.

June is the great month for Ready-to-Wear Clothing. We have some of the best values you have ever seen in Men's Suits at \$3—\$4.25—\$5—\$6—\$7.50—\$8.25 and \$10. We have some extra values in Boys' Suits from \$1.50 to \$5. You will find every garment just as represented.

Men's Handkerchiefs, 5c.

We have 50 dozen Men's White Lawn Handkerchiefs, size 20x20, special value at 5c. each, or 50c. for one dozen. We sell a great quantity of men's handkerchiefs.

Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Nananee. 51v

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st. Nananee. 5v

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST.
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
20 YARS IN NANANEE.
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Nananee.

DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 51v J. H. MADDEN
MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitors for the Merchant's Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Nananee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL.
Dundas Street, Nananee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars.
The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

FREEMAN - BROTHERS
PAPER HANGING,
PAINTING, DECORATING
CALICOINING,
GRUING,
SIGNWRITING, ETC.
Reasonable Rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed
BOX 385, NANANEE.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.
Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in York.
Nanabee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
General Business Agent,
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.
Concealer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington
TAMWORTH.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
Dwelling with 8 rooms, hard and soft water, garden with fruit trees, and bara 20x21 ft, lot 15, Bridge street, Nananee. Terms easy.
Also brick Dwelling containing eight rooms, hard and soft water, with garden, west half of lot 12, Bridge street, Nananee. Easy Terms.
Apply to Mr. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Nananee, 60 John Street. 21p

THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.
The agency of this company for the County of Lennox and Addington has been transferred to Mr. J. W. Metzler, of Nananee, who is our sole agent for said county.
Mr. Metzler is recommended to our patrons for the renewal of old business, and for the acceptance of new work. We can promise our old members, and all intending insurers, that all claims will be settled with the same fairness and liberality as we have shown in the past, and we confidently look for a large support for Mr. Metzler and the Company in the future.
D. C. MACDONALD, Manager,
D. WEISMILLER,
Inspector District No. 2, Kingston.

Constipation Cured.
It's important you should have natural action of the bowels, and griping due to violence to the system. Laxa-Liver Pills are nature's own medicine for all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Cure constipation by taking the Laxa-Liver Pills and stimulating the secretions. Leave no bad after effect.

Annuities

Sealed Tenders for the purchase of terminable annuities running for a period of 30 years, issued under authority of the Ontario Parliament, 47 Vic, chapter 31, will be received by the undersigned at his office, Parliament buildings, Toronto, on or before 11th day of July next, at 2:30 p.m., when the tenders will be opened in the presence of each of the applicants or their agents, as may attend.

The annuities will be in the form of certificates signed by the Provincial Treasurer, in which certificates the Provincial Treasurer will agree to make half yearly payments, at his office at Toronto, or in London, England, of sums of \$100, or larger sums for their equivalent in sterling at the rate of exchange (25/10 11/2d, on the 30th day of June and 31st day of December in each year, for 30 years from 30th day of June next, the first half yearly certificates being payable on the 31st December next.

The total amount of annuities to be issued in 1898 is \$5700 annually, but tenders will be received for any part of the same not less than \$200 annually.

Tenders may if preferred, be upon condition that the annuities be payable in sterling in London, England. In such case the conversion pound to line. Tenders will be required to state the purchase money which will be paid for either the whole annuities offered or such portion as may be tendered for.

Notification of allotments will be given to tenders on or before 20th July, and payments from the persons whose tenders are accepted must be made within ten days thereafter at the office of the Provincial Treasurer, in Toronto, but if, from any cause, the purchase money is not paid by the 1st day of August next, purchasers who have not then paid will be required to pay interest on their purchase money from that date to date of payment, at the rate of interest which the investment will yield, according to their respective tenders.

The annuity certificates will be delivered at the office of the Provincial Treasurer, in Toronto, where, if desired, they may be specially registered.

The Provincial Treasurer reserves the right to determine what tender is most advantageous to the Province, but no tender will necessarily be accepted. Tenders should be on the common paying form.

Envelopes containing tenders should be endorsed "Tender for Province of Ontario Annuities."

Further information may be obtained on application to the Provincial Treasurer.

R. HARCOURT.

Provincial Treasurer.

Provincial Treasurer's Office, Toronto, 2nd June, 1898.

NOTE.—Illustration of calculation on interest basis.—At the rate of 4 per cent. per annum (or in strictness 11 per cent. half yearly) a present payment of \$232.35 would represent an annuity of \$100 for 30 years, \$50 payable each half year.

A modest Cleveland youth, an Adelbert undergraduate, boarded a south side car a few evenings ago, and when he seated himself carelessly dropped his small gripsack on the floor behind his feet. Presently the car began to fill up. Most of the new passengers were girls, and as they came in one by one the Adelbert man crowded along a little and so got away from his gripsack. There were at least half a dozen girls at his left, and it was in that direction that his grip was located.

Pretty soon the car neared his stopping place, and the Adelbert man brought himself of his baggage. He put his hand to the floor—it wasn't there—that is, the grip wasn't there. He felt a little way to the left; he couldn't reach it.

Then he straightened up.
"Pardon me," he said, with a somewhat inflamed countenance, "but I have a grip somewhere under here." And he dove down again.

All he could feel was dainty boot heels, two of them badly run down. He reached a little farther. Another boot heel. The girls began to wriggle uneasily.

Up came the young man again. His countenance was still more inflamed. This time he arose to his feet.

"It's here somewhere," he murmured. "If you don't object, I'll try again." Down he went and clawed along still farther to the left.

"I've got it," he muttered.

He pulled, but it didn't come.

"One moment," he said, "here it is."

"No, it isn't," piped a shrill soprano. There was a brief struggle, and then the bashful youth realized that he had hold of the young woman's foot.

He stood up at this with a despairing glare.

Perhaps the girls were moved to pity by his hopeless look; perhaps they didn't like the way the other passengers were giggling. Anyway they shuffled around and soon produced the missing bag. And the youth with the scarlet face scooted from the car.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE ROB

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in their names to correspondents must sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

Mrs. R. K. Owens is getting better. Her mother, Mrs. Joyce, returned to her home in Kings' on, Saturday. Her aunt, Miss McCammon, is now with her for a time. Miss F. A. Thompson is home from Kingston Business College for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mills, left on Saturday for a visit with friends in Toronto, St. Catharines, and other places.

Mrs. Parrott, Kingston, was buried in the Wilton cemetery last Friday.

H. Warner, Nanabee, and J. W. Edwards, Portsmouth, paid short visits to Landsdowne and Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Parrott picked up at Sydenham Saturday afternoon.

A number from here attended T. L. Munro's garden party at Norman Hamm's, Ernestown Station, Tuesday evening.

FOR internal or external use HAY YARD'S YELLOW OIL cannot be excelled as a pain relieving and soothing remedy for all pain.

NANANEE MILLS.

A new walk has been laid in front of the church of England, it is of cement and a great improvement. When the yard is leveled and put in order this will be a handsome piece of property.

Little Ray Rook, age three years, son of Mr. Ed. Rook, narrowly escaped death on Saturday last. Mr. Rook had just returned home, the little fellow was watching for his father and ran to get a ride to the barn. Mr. Rook drove into a field adjoining the barn where he proceeded to unharness. He had one horse unhitched and was between them when they became frightened. They sprang forward, knocking him down, then dashed madly across the field toward a fence on the opposite side. Mrs. Rook happened to see the whole affair. One can scarcely realize the anguish of the parents as they saw the, wildly flying horses and their child in the vehicle behind them. As the team prepared to clear the fence they got loose. One of them was badly injured. When the little fellow was given to his mother who was sobbing with excitement and thankfulness that he was unhurt, he patted her cheek and said "don't cry mamma the horses only did it for fun."

Mr. Tink is the newly appointed assistant in the Methodist church.

Mrs. Bergman is able to be up after an attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Mrs. Colden is seriously ill.

Mrs. Shannon received a visit from a relative whom he has not seen or heard of for thirty five years. A Mr. Cleveland who left here that number of years ago. He served through the American rebellion, Union Armies. It was a surprise to his relatives and friends to see him again after so long a time.

Mr. Keany, of Deseronto, is the guest of Miss Dunlap.

Mrs. Wartman and children visited her mother Mr. Geo. Rook.

Miss Cameron at Mrs. Coopers.

Mr. Ed. Wright formerly of this place, (son of the late Hiram Wright), now residing in Chicago, paid this place a flying visit calling on Miss Jackson. He is a friend of her nephew Mr. T. W. Bell, of Chicago.

Mr. E. J. Reid, public school teacher, is giving the candidates for promotion extra instructions.

We understand the Parish of Camden will have a Sunday School excursion to Ontario Park, Kingston, very soon.

Miss Anna Kelly, ill so long, is able to be out. She visited Miss Scouten this week.

Mrs. Scouten who is in poor health is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. York near Tamworth.

TO PREVENT CONSUMPTION.

Hard to cure, easy to prevent, Scott's Emulsion nourishes the body, keeps all the organs and tissues healthy, and the consumption germs cannot get a foothold.

The Canine Is Tyrannical and Mrs. Jorkins Is the Sufferer.

Jorkins owns a dog, or, to be more explicit, the dog owns Jorkins, and they both live with Mrs. Jorkins in a flat, much to the discomfort of that good woman, who does not as a general thing tolerate dogs.

"Piper has more sense than most people," Jorkins says when expatiating on the virtues of his favorite.

"Yes," Mrs. Jorkins adds, sarcastically, "he knows enough to come in when it rains, because he hates to get wet."

Piper is a dog of parts—part terrier, with a strain of bird dog and a dash of water spaniel. He dislikes to get his feet wet and is afraid of a gun. He seldom barks at night and won't wag his tail at sight of a burglar and accompany him through the house noisily. He has one accomplishment, and one only. He goes down three flights of stairs every morning to bring up the daily paper, which Mrs. Jorkins gets from him by strategy in the course of the day after he has chewed it to pulp.

Jorkins had often intimated to Mrs. J. that it was no trouble to bring up a canine hybrid by hand and believes that now, when he is brought up and they can neither sell, lose him or give him away, that her ministrations should continue, and that if she cannot go out and take Piper with her it is her duty to stay at home.

The other day Mrs. Jorkins struck. She had often threatened to, and on one occasion had struck—the dog. She now refused to attend to Piper's diet another hour. She declared she might as well live in a ricefield as to be eternally cooking rice in the flat kitchen for that dog. She said that Piper ate a gallon of boiled rice per diem.

"I'll see him further," she said, to the astonished Jorkins, "before I turn myself into a Hindoo, cooking rice for him. Try it yourself and see how you like it."

Jorkins was crushed. He asked meekly where the rice was kept and spent the rest of the day cooking it, while his wife retired with a bad headache. He filled every tub, pan, pail and basin in the flat with boiled rice, the proportions of which appalled him. Hiding as much of it as he could, he took in a steaming mess to give Piper, who had concealed himself under Mrs. Jorkins' lounge.

"You can't give a dog redhot food," said his wife. "You must cool it for him. I always do."

Her husband looked at her with admiration. He was beginning to think her a martyr. He took the rice and the dog into the kitchen, whither Mrs. J. presently followed him. She found him on his knees, with his bicycle pump, hard at work. He was cooling the rice, while Piper sat by and howled.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Sorting Sawed Lumber.

"The Story of a Pine Board" is one of the articles in St. Nicholas. Mr. W. S. Harwood, who writes it, tells of the growth of the tree, the felling of it by lumbermen, its passage to the mill and the cutting into boards.—Then he says:

A system of rollers carries the sawed lumber and the slabs from the saws to the distant end of the mill, where the boards are trimmed and sorted. The rollers are revolving cylinders of steel, raised just enough from the tables in which they are set to keep the lumber in motion. Standing at the end of the roller carriage, a blue bloused workman with his sharp picaroon directs the board in any direction he wishes, the rough slabs being sent along one set of subordinate rollers to be shaved up into shingles or ripped into kindling for city consumption, while the boards pass up a broad, inclined table, where whizzing little saws trim them and saw them into the requisite lengths. In a high cage near the top of the room a workman operates a series of levers like those in use in a railway switchyard, directing the pieces of lumber as they pass up the incline. The lumber then tumbles down the other side of the incline and is ready for piling.

The general impression is that the bicycles handled by Boyle and Son this season are "THE WHEELS," and good wheelmen like Myers and others know.

FREE EXPRESS.

T., CANADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 17th 1898.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

cheap Sale OF ' BLOUSES.

a manufacturer about forty dozen
60c. on the dollar. This means that
while they last at less than they cost
We have divided them into four

98c., and \$1.19.

ouses that have ever been offered in
longer than two weeks.

Ladies' Belts

This week we are showing a great lot of new styles
in Ladies' Belts. Prices range from 10c. each to
75 cents each.

Corsets Special,

At 50c.

Our last purchase of Corsets, which we are selling
at 50c., is acknowledged the best Corset that has
ever been sold at this price. When you are in
the store ask to see it.

Cottonades Special,

At 19c.

We have five new patterns in our extra heavy
Cottonade at 19c. per yard. This is the same
quality that other stores ask 25c. for. We can
save you money on Cottonades.

LUMBER

If you are in need of Lumber of any kind, call and inspect our
stock and get prices.

Rough Lumber \$6.00 and \$8.00 per M.

Dressed Lumber of all kinds always in stock, also Doors, Sash,
Mouldings, &c.

Lath, Shingles, Portland Cement, Land Plaster, Pressed Brick, Mill
Wood, and Cordwood. Your patronage Solicited.

The Rathbun Company.

R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

BLUE - RIBBON - TEA

THE BEST ON EARTH—TRY IT.

All kinds of Canned Vegetables, Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Pumpkin,—Orange
Marmalade, Raspberry, Peach, and Strawberry Jam. Canned Cherries, Strawberries,
Pine Apples and Peaches.

Heintz Pickles in bulk, also in bottles. Baked Beans in Catsup.

Pickled Olives, Chow Chow, Pickled Onions.

Apriots, Peaches and California Plums.

ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, Cheaper than any place in town.

J. F. Smith.

COUNTY SESSIONS.

Several Interesting Cases Dis-
posed of. The Judge
on Roads.

The County Sessions opened before His
Honor Judge Price at the Court House
here on Tuesday. There were but two civil
cases on the docket and they were of an
unimportant character.

The Judge in his charge to the Grand
Jury complimented them on the excellent
prospects of an abundant harvest, and that
peace, plenty, and prosperity had shed its
mantle over Canada.

The Clerk of the Peace announced that
John W. Lane, of Denbigh, had been
appointed a county constable since the last
General Sessions.

GRAND JURY.

Datus Denison, J. W. Dorland,
Jas. Fleming, Jno. W. Hawley,
Alvin Jackson, Henry B. Keller,
John Killorin, Geo. W. Lucas,
Andrew McGee, John E. Murphy,
B. D. Parrott, Ernest Sheppard,
Geo. B. Thompson.

PETIT JURY.

Wm. Aylsworth, Robt. Asselstine,
W. G. Baughan, John Bongard,
Richard Carr, Albert Deller,
R. W. Denison, Wm. Frink,
Adam Gilmour, J. B. Ham,
Thos. Hill, Jas. Hegle,
Geo. Howes, Robt. Johnston,
Wm. Jones, Wm. Kendall,
Arthur Kidd, Hugh Killorin,
Wm. Lacey, Herbert Lewis,
J. C. Long, Jas. Mannion,
Adam Milligan, Edward Milligan,
Daniel Mooney, Patrick Murphy,
Thomas Murphy, Hugh O'Dain,
Allen Peters, Samuel Reid,
Daman Rodgers, Alexander Tait,
Perry Vanslyck, Gordon Wagar.

and could not afford to give his services for
nothing. During the examination of one
of the witnesses it came out that Mrs.
Vandewaters banked her money in a tin
pail with a lid on it. At one time she had
\$249 nicely rolled up in oil-cloth in the tin
pail. The pail was kept in a wooden chest
under lock and key. Some time ago the
old lady suffered from a sun stroke and she
has not been strong mentally since.

The Judge handed out his decision on
Thursday morning, giving a verdict for the
plaintiff for \$80 in Division court costs with
right to set off County court costs. W. S.
Hemington appeared for the plaintiff and
Deroche & Madden for the defendant.

THE QUEEN VS. McEWEN.

The Queen vs. McEwen was a case that
engaged the attention of the court all Wed-
nesday forenoon. The parties to the action
came from the historic village of Wilton
where the people dwell in peace and har-
mony and love each other with the undying
affection of an American for a Spaniard.
It appears that there are two rival cheese
factories in that district, Gallagher's and
Metzler's. Gallagher has his supporters
and Metzler his zealous partisans. They
take sides and work in the interest of their
respective patrons. Last year Mr. J. A.
Shibley, of Yarker, wrote a letter to Wel-
lington Babcock, of Wilton, advising him
to send his milk to Metzler's factory.
This letter he gave to a Mr. Haley to deli-
ver to Mr. Babcock. Haley met Isaac
McEwen, of Wilton, and he consented to
deliver the letter to Wellington Babcock.
Instead of delivering the letter, he showed
it to Milton Parrott, at that time a strong
Gallagher man, and he read it. McEwen
kept the letter and gave out that it was
lost. Afterwards he showed it to several
people in Wilton. This spring the letter
cropped up again and Wellington Babcock
went to McEwen and asked for the letter.
One word led to another and finally Mc-
Ewen told Babcock it was none of his
business where the letter was and Mr.
Babcock responded by promptly knocking
him down. McEwen had Babcock up for
assault and he was found guilty and fined
by Police Magistrate Daly. Babcock in
turn laid a charge of theft against McEwen
and Magistrate Daly committed him to
goal to stand his trial at the sessions.
Hail was allowed. The grand jury found a
true bill against McEwen and he was
arraigned on a charge of theft on Wednes-
day morning and entered a plea of not
guilty. The defence tried to show that
Milton Parrott was as much a party to the
detention of the letter as McEwen. This
spring Mr. Parrott turned against Mr.
Gallagher for an affront it is alleged he
gave his sister and he informed Babcock of

BINSON CO.

"MARRIAGE SCHOOLS."

Several Reasons Why German Women Make Good Wives.

Finishing schools in England are of doubtful utility. In south Germany, however, writes a London Chronicle correspondent, the institution has been developed on very practical lines. Before admission the girls are supposed to have been thoroughly well educated. They must know the rudiments of arithmetic, must have a fair acquaintance with English and German grammar, and must be able to write and speak their own language properly. They come to the school mainly to learn housekeeping.

The schools generally number from 10 to 20 boarders, each of whom has a separate bedroom. Every morning after breakfast the girl has to make her own bed and dust the room. Once or twice a month she is obliged to alter the position of the furniture so that she may know how to arrange things. Every week she is called upon to take her dresses from the cupboards where they hang and pack them in a box with everything else she may require for a long visit. This done, the mistress inspects it and points out the many ways in which she may save space.

In a school in Baden I visited only 18 pupils are admitted, and two housemaids and one cook are kept. At the commencement of the term the girls are informed by the mistress that four of them are required every week to take absolute charge of the house. They have to rise early in the morning and see to the preparation of breakfast. When this is finished, they make their beds and tidy their rooms, and afterward go around the house to see that the servants have done their work. Then they are told by the mistress what the midday dinner will consist of, and this they have to prepare, though the cook will supervise what they do in the kitchen, giving hints and preventing waste.

One of the four girls will have to sit at the head of the table and serve the soup, carve the poultry or joint and help the sweets. This meal over, those on duty have after a short rest to arrange afternoon tea, which they lay in the drawing room and at which they have to wait upon their companions and any visitors who may happen to call. In the evening there is frequently some music or light recreation, where the four girls have to act as hostesses. They finish up their day's work by arranging supper, but are not allowed to retire for the night until they have left the kitchen in perfect order and have seen that the doors and windows all over the house are properly secured.

The value of such a training as this cannot be overestimated. The girls leave school quite competent to undertake the management of a house. They are good cooks, and are able to turn their hand to anything without being dependent on the servants.

The other girls who have not been so actively engaged in the house are taught sewing and the making and repairing of their own garments. In the morning they have their studies and in the afternoon generally go for walks. The mistress of the school I visited is well connected and has many visitors. In the winter evenings dances are arranged, and these are entirely managed by the girls on duty. They see to the preparation of the rooms, engage the musicians, draw up the programmes, etc. This lady told me that 32 of her girls had met their husbands at these dances.

"We mistresses," she added, "are said in Germany to be the proprietors of marriage schools. Don't laugh. It is true, and the term is not quite inappropriate."

THE LANDING NET.

Its Various Uses—Nets That Can Be Carried in a Fishing Rod Case.

A landing net can be bought for 50 cents. One can buy a crab net for 15 cents, but a crab net, properly speaking, is not a landing net. The landing net for 50 cents has a ring and a handle of willow, the handle being from 15 to 18 inches in length. Such a net is used by a man wading in a stream or for dipping up smaller fishes from a boat. Landing nets with handles from 4 to 6 feet in length are used for dipping up fish from the bank or for

or bamboo, and the longer handles are jointed.

The rings are either jointed or collapsible for greater convenience of carriage when not in use. Jointed rings are divided, some into halves, some into thirds and some into quarters, which may be folded together. Collapsible rings are made of steel in two parts, which are spread out to form the ring when the net is in use and which lie flat together when the net is collapsed. The handle unscrews, and the collapsed ring with the net rolled around it is laid alongside the handle. It all occupies but very little space. Collapsible nets with jointed bamboo handles sell from \$2 to \$7. For \$5 the purchaser gets a landing net of the best kind, with a net of braided linen, waterproofed; for \$7, one with a net of braided silk, enameled. Such nets are articles of steady sale. A man who buys fine fishing rods, who may perhaps pay \$50 or \$75 for a single rod, doesn't hesitate to pay \$5 or \$7 for a landing net of corresponding quality, and he has a place for it in his fishing rod case.—New York Sun.

From His Point of View.

"But you confess, father," protested the beautiful girl, when the father showed indications of a desire to withhold his consent, "that you do not know of a single solitary thing that is in the least derogatory to his reputation."

"That's just it," replied the old gentleman. "I don't like the idea of bringing any one into my family who is so infernally sly as all that."—Chicago Post.

Platinum and Gold.

A package of wire that weighs 25 pounds and resembles ordinary fine polished steel wire was entered at the appraiser's department of the custom house some time ago and valued at \$5,000. This is almost as much as the same weight of gold would be valued, and the wire attracted a good deal of attention. It was platinum wire, and for that reason worth its weight in gold. A man who viewed it said that the demand for it had apparently increased greatly, as much more platinum, crude and manufactured, was coming through the custom house now.—Duluth News-Tribune.

LET THERE BE LIGHT

Thrown on the Subject of Home Dyeing.

There are dyes—the world-famed Diamond Dyes—that crown our labors and home dyeing work with perfect success, and there are imitation and worthless dyes that bring ruin and disaster wherever they are used.

There are dyes—the chemically pure and scientifically prepared Diamond Dyes—that have brought blessings to millions of homes for long years, and there are the vile preparations and mixtures of imitators who as far as style of package is concerned, get as near the "Diamond" as they dare go. But what shall be said of the contents—the ingredients—that the women of Canada are asked to dye with? Little more can be added to what has so often appeared in the press of the country. These imitation dyes are simply deceptions; they are adulterated and dangerous preparations, hurtful to the hands of the user, and destroyers of valuable garments and materials.

The manufacture of Diamond Dyes is reduced to a science, and to-day they are the only dyes that guarantee their work—that dare proclaim certain victory for every user who will follow the plain directions known, outside of the greedy, long-profit dealers who sell them to the unsuspecting public. Avoid all imitation package dyes as you would avoid emeralds and rubies.

Daman Rodgers, Alexander Tait, Perry Vanelsch, Gordon Wager, George Whittington, Percival Young.

GRAND JURY PRESENTMENT.

To His Honor Judge Price.

We, the Grand Jury, beg leave to report as follows:

That we have visited the gaol and find six prisoners confined therein, two for larceny, three for vagrancy and one lunatic awaiting transfer to the Orillia Asylum.

We find the premises and surroundings in clean and tidy condition, the prisoners tidy and well kept and cared for, but would recommend and advise that the privy in connection with the prison be connected with the waterworks and sewage system, and that the old plan of a "pit" be abandoned as unsanitary.

Our duties this term have been light owing doubtless to the existence of an excellent police court.

We thank you for your learned charge to us and trust that you may yet be spared many years to fill well your high and noble position.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

ERNEST P. SHEPHERD, Foreman.

Grand Jury Room, June 15th, 98.

His Honor Judge Price before dismissing the Grand Jury on Wednesday called their attention to the bad condition of that portion of the old government road which runs through Lennox and Addington. His honor thought that the council of Lennox should be indicted for a nuisance for the way they have allowed the road to run down. This road has cost the government 37,000 pounds Sterling and they haven't surrendered their interest in it yet. The council of Frontenac had kept their part of the road in good repair, but Lennox had allowed their end to run down. He believed that the matter would be brought up by private parties. Here was a road that the county of Lennox had received in magnificent condition. It was a valuable asset and the county had not been called upon to pay anything for it, still they were allowing it to run down. He believed if action was taken the county of Lennox would be called upon to pay its indebtedness with interest, which amounted to \$20,000. A person driving from Kingston to Napanee had to drive over rubble stone in place of a road. His Honor referred to the negligence, neglect and injustice of the county of Lennox in letting this road run down. Simply because the county got it for nothing, the council think people should ride over rubble stone instead of over a proper road.

SWEET VS. VANDENWATERS.

A non-jury case, occupied the time of the court on Tuesday afternoon. It is the old, old story of the aged aunt, with a little property, and the attentive nephew, who is deprived of his just reward by the intervention of other relatives. It appears that in 1893 Mr. and Mrs. Vandewaters, of Richmond, feeling the weight of years pressing heavily upon them, decided to call upon one of their relatives to wait upon them. Their nephew, Mr. Jonas Sweet, was selected by the old couple to minister to their wants. He consented to look after them, the old lady assuring him that "she would see that he was well paid for his trouble." Mr. Sweet entered upon his duties at once, and supplied the aged couple with food, clothing, and other necessities. Shortly after Mr. Sweet entered upon his duties old Mr. Vandewaters passed away to that bourne from whence no traveller returns. The nephew continued to look after the old lady and she frequently assured him that he would be well paid for his trouble. Although Mr. Sweet moved into the adjoining township of Camden, he made it a point to call upon the old lady at least once a week. He took her butter, eggs, and meat, and frequently his wife accompanied him, supplementing her husband's offering with cakes and pies. This continued for about five years, but during this time the old lady kept a tight hold on her purse strings as Mr. Sweet had received nothing for his trouble. One day Mrs. Vandewaters told her nephew that she had grown tired of living alone and it was agreed that she should shut up her house and go and live with her nephew. On the day appointed Mr. Sweet called for his aunt, but found her sister, Mrs. Haines, in possession of the house. Mrs. Haines said she was going to take the old lady home with her. The nephew demurred, but Mrs. Haines won the day and carried Mrs. Vandewaters home in triumph. Mr. Sweet brought this action to recover \$200 for services performed and goods supplied to Mrs. Vandewaters during the time he was looking after her. There was no definite bargain between them, but there's no doubt that the plaintiff ultimately expected to come into the old lady's property after her death. Mr. Sweet is a poor man

Gallagher for an affront it is alleged he gave his sister and he informed Babcock of the circumstances surrounding the detention of the letter for "get back" at Gallagher's to speak. The witnesses for the prosecution were Miles Martin, Milton Farrott, Wellington Babcock and J. W. Edwards. The defence called Herbert N. Eapum, Fred Storms, Sperry Eden, L. L. Gallagher, and Isaac McEwan. The judge made the prosecution amend the indictment. He claimed that the letter would not become the property of Wellington Babcock till it entered his possession. The letter was the property of J. A. Shibley, as the postal laws did not apply in a case of this kind. W. S. Harrington appeared for the crown and H. M. Deroche, Q. C., was associated with him for the private prosecution. D. H. Preston, Q. C., appeared for the prisoner. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the judge allowed the prisoner to go on suspended sentence.

A BINSON VS. BARTLETT.

An action brought by Geo. H. Robinson, cheesemaker, of Ernestown, against Chas. Bartlett, of Napanee, to recover a balance of \$86.18, alleged to be due him under contract for work as a cheesemaker. The contract was a verbal one, and each interpreted it differently. The judge dismissed the case. John English for plaintiff and Wilson & Wilson and E. Gas Porter for defence. Each party has to pay his own costs.

MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS ARE CAPABLE TO TAKE, HARMLESS IN ACTION AND SURE TO CURE ANY HEADACHE IN FROM 5 TO 20 MINUTES.

Gray and Blue Eyes Are Most Susceptible to Injurious Effect.

One effect of the advent of the X ray has been to direct closer attention to the influence of the electric light on the eye-sight. It has recently been stated that sailors suffer much in their eye-light from the brilliant electric lights used on ship-board. Gray and blue eyes are the most subject to injury, not being heavily charged with pigments. The men who work the searchlights already wear dark blue glasses, but it is found that these only mitigate the intensity of the light and do not absorb the source of the trouble, the ultra violet rays. These rays, however, can be intercepted by goggles or screens of uranium or yellow glass, and with these, it is understood, the sailors of the French navy are soon to be provided.

Another interesting case bearing on this subject is reported from a British warship. It seems that two stokers on the ship, having a little spare time, became engrossed in the operation of an electric drill which was burning out holes in a hardened steel plate. Both men declared they only watched the arc for about three minutes, and at the time felt no ill effects, except that all objects appeared to be of a deep gold color. At night, however, both men were aroused by intense pain and partial blindness for the time being, but both recovered quickly after treatment. The electric drill acts by fusing a hole through the steel, and the intensity of the light is greatly increased by the rays of light thrown off by the molten metal. The fact, too, that the work is carried on chiefly in the daylight is apt to deceive the casual onlooker as to the degree of brilliancy of the light, and it is not until after effects begin to assert themselves that he is aware of anything out of the common. Dark glasses are now used by all the men on the electric drilling shifts. A singular feature of this affliction is that it is analogous to snow or desert blindness, and as in them the pernicious effects of the electric light are probably due to the ultra violet rays of the spectrum.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Small Tommy's Wish.

Small Tommy was very fond of candy and asked, "Mamma, can God make anything he wants to?"

"Of course he can," was the reply. "Well," exclaimed the little fellow, "I'd just like to see him make a stick of candy with only one end to it."—Memphis Scimitar.

Have You Any of These?

Palpitation, fluttering of the heart, shortness of breath, smothering spells, swelling of the ankles, nightmare, spells of hunger and exhaustion. These are most pronounced symptoms of heart disease. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will give relief inside of 30 minutes, and will effect a speedy cure in most stubborn cases. It's vegetable, it's liquid, it's harmless, it's wonderful. For sale by A. W. Grange & Bro.

Special Bargains for Close Buyers.....

100 Pairs Men's Fine Pants, worth \$1.50 and \$1.75, **Our Price Saturday Morning, 98 Cents.**

15 Dozen Men's Silk Bow Ties, worth 25c. and 35c. each, you have your choice **Saturday Morning at 15c Each or 2 for 25 Cents.**

60 Pairs Ladies Fine Buttoned Boots, Patent Leather Tips, at \$1.00, regularly sold at \$1.25.

60 Pairs Men's Buffs and Dongola Bals and Congress, worth \$1.50 and \$1.75, our price **Saturday Morning \$1.25 a Pair.**

Come early as this is the biggest snap ever offered in Napanee.

Headquarters for all requirements in Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes and Ready-Made Clothing.

J. J. KERR

Dundas Street, Napanee.

Nursery Stock Agents ! Book Agents ! Agricultural Implement Agents !

Or anyone desiring to better their position and increase their income should write us. The demand for home-grown Nursery Stock is on the increase. We need more men. If you want steady, paying work, write us.

We furnish all supplies free.
We have the largest Nurseries in the Dominion.

We pay both salary and commission.
We engage either whole or part time men.

We guarantee all our stock.
We furnish purchasers with certificate from Government Inspector, stating our Stock is free from San Jose Scale.

Our Nurseries comprise over 700 acres, and growing stock in large quantity enables us to sell at the closest possible figure.

Men succeed with us who have failed with others

It will cost you nothing to learn what we do for you.
Don't write unless you mean business and want profitable employment.

Stone & Wellington,
TORONTO.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.
Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers—A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—J. H. Aylsworth, U. C. Sills, W. R. Longmore, I. F. Aylesworth. Honorary Directors—Jas. H. Wood, Wm. Chesters.

The Rev. J. C. Madill has been deposed from the ministry of the Congregational church. It is charged against the reverend gentleman that he is addicted to the use of extravagant language difficult to distinguish from untruth. This is the sleek ex-president of the P. P. A., who toured Lennox in the interest of his dear friend, Uriah Wilson, M. P.

Now that the harvest of protests are all in both sides are taking stock and endeavoring to decide what it would be best to do in the matter. We have it on good authority that the Conservative managers offered to drop all protest proceedings if the Liberals would consent to withdraw all protests entered against Conservative members. This proposition was not entertained by the Reformers, and although it is probable a number of saw-offs will be effected, still it is pretty certain that a large number of election petitions will go to trial. In Lennox the local Conservatives are in a funk. They entered the protest without being cognizant of any wrong doing, and now they are finding it difficult to collect evidence sufficient to warrant them in letting the petition go to trial.

A Railwayman's Story.

Mr. W. Franks, in charge of the Grand Trunk Engine Shops, Port Dover, Ont., says:—"Four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of a very bad attack of kidney complaint and lumbago."

A DOG HERO.

He Lost a Leg, but Saved the Colors of His Regiment.

This story about a dog who was a hero is worth reading. Moustache was a French dog, and the story of his heroism is told in The Outlook.

He managed to attach himself to a company of grenadiers who were about to start for Italy. His new friends trained him to

COUNTY COUNCIL.

THURSDAY MORNING.

Council came to order at 10 a.m., Warden in the chair. Members all present. An account of the town of Napanee, hydrant rental, \$25, was ordered to be paid.

The by-law to appoint a gaol surgeon received its second reading. The names of Dr. Leonard and Dr. Vrooman were submitted. The salary was on motion of Messrs. Carscallen and Amey placed at \$75 per annum.

Moved by Messrs. Carscallen and Riley, that whereas it seems necessary to legislate for the purpose of placing county storekeepers upon an even footing with peddlers in this county, be it resolved that Messrs. Oliver, Keech, and Aylsworth be a committee to investigate and report tomorrow the best way to regulate same. Carried.

Mr. Allison presented the first report of the Finance committee which was taken up clause by clause. Clause 1.—That the Auditors' report be adopted, and orders to be issued to the Auditors for their pay—Adopted. Clause 2.—Recommending that the Warden's and clerk's report be adopted. Clause 3.—That the requisition of the Newburgh Board of Education be filed. The report was adopted.

Adjourned till 1 p.m.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Mr. Martin gave notice of the introduction of a by-law to-morrow to appoint nominating officers etc.

An account of G. H. Williams, \$3, was ordered to be paid.

Account of S. C. Warner, \$5, re Queen vs. Smith, was ordered to be paid.

The by-law to appoint a gaol surgeon was taken up. The Council proceeded to appoint a gaol surgeon by ballot, which resulted as follows: Dr. Leonard, 8; Dr. Vrooman, 1; Dr. Cowan, 1. Dr. Leonard was declared appointed.

The matter of appointing a caretaker for the Court House was discussed and a committee consisting of Messrs. Martin, Riley, and Carscallen appointed to report to this council a schedule of caretaker's duties.

Adjourned until 10 a.m. for the benefit of committees.

FRIDAY MORNING.

Council came to order at 10 a.m.

Mr. Amey presented first report of the County Property committee recommending that the following accounts be paid: T. A. Huffman, \$6.95; Carscallen Bros. \$13.72; Boyle & Son, \$49.85; F. Chinneck, \$1.75; M. S. Madole, \$12.05; Gibbard Furniture Co., \$12; Dr. Ashley, \$2. Adopted.

Mr. Allison presented second report of the Finance committee showing that it would be necessary to raise \$19,182.41, to meet the requirements for the fiscal year 1898-99, and the total equalized assessment for 1898 being \$3,215,545, it will be necessary to levy and collect a rate of 3 mills on the dollar. They recommended that a bylaw be drawn up in accordance with the report. Adopted.

The by-law to appoint a caretaker for the Court House was taken up and the remuneration placed at \$200 per year with light and fuel. The ballot for caretaker was as follows:

P. W. Dafeo	1st, 5	2nd, 3
Geo. Hinch	2	4
Isaac Fitchett	1	0
Jas. McKim	1	0
Mrs. Pringle	1	2
C. E. Duncan	0	1

The council adjourned until 2 p.m.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Council went into committee of the whole on the by-law to appoint a caretaker of the Court House. Mr. Allison in the chair. The ballot resulted as follows:

	1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th
Geo. Hinch	4 5 5 4
Mrs. A. Pringle	3 2 2 2
P. W. Dafeo	3 2 2 4
Isaac Amey	0 1 0 0
Chapman	0 0 1 0

There being no election at the end of the 4th ballot, the committee rose and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Carscallen submitted the second report of the Roads and Bridges committee recommending that Mr. Martin and Mr. Carscallen be a sub committee of the Roads and Bridges committee with full power to act in conjunction with a committee from Hastings county council to build Kingsford bridge and that they be required to submit a full report of all proceedings and expenditure in connection with the same. They also recommended

The People's Faith

Firmly Grounded Upon Real Merit—They Know Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely and Permanently Cures When All Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia and a little Iodide of Potassium. Besides these excellent alternatives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa.

Nor are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Moved by Messrs. Riley and Symington that this council supplement the grant to the boundary bridge between Elzevir and Kaladar equal to the grant from Hastings county, this council's share not to exceed \$50. Carried.

Mr. Carscallen reported that he had examined Mink's bridge and found the covering in a dangerous condition. He recommended that a new covering be put on. The chairman of Roads and Bridges was instructed to have Mink's bridge repaired.

The special committee re pedlar's licenses asked further time to report. The council went into committee of the whole on the second reading of the by-law to appoint a caretaker for the Court House. The Council proceeded to ballot for a caretaker. No less than 20 ballots were taken and still there was no election. The last ballot stood: P. W. Dafeo, 5; Geo. Hinch, 4; Isaac Amey, 1.

The committee, despairing of arriving at a decision, rose and reported progress and asked leave to sit again in December.

A motion to adopt the report was defeated. On motion of Messrs. Keech and Martin the council went into committee of the whole on the second reading of the by-law to appoint a caretaker. Five more ballots were taken and still no election. Then the report of the committee was adopted.

Moved by Messrs. Carscallen and Riley that the chairman of County Property committee seek legal advice as to whether the council had any right to lease the vacant lot back of the gaol for pasture purposes. Carried.

The council adjourned until the first Tuesday in December.

Sores Gone. Skin Clear.

Mrs. Philip Mitchell, St. Mary's, Ont., says:—"My little boy, age 10, was a complete mass of sores, caused by bad blood. Finally I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before half the bottle was gone he began to improve, and by the time the bottle was finished he had not a sore on him."

BRITISH IN AMERICA.

It Is Estimated That They Own Twenty Million Acres Here.

How much property do British subjects own in America? The aggregate, based on absolute fact, is known to be at least 20,000,000 acres, asserts Tit-Bits.

The largest of all is probably the Texas as possession of the syndicate which includes in its membership the Dukes of Beaufort and Rutland, Earl Cadogan and the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

The total amount of land held by this association is 3,300,000 acres. It is, as is the case with most of the Texas land, largely composed of what is called range country—that is, land that is better adapted for cattle raising than anything else.

Cattle and wheat are what the British investor seems to think money

Proctor, J. H. G. Hunter, Kingston; Thos. V. S. Smith, Richmond; I. O. Fraser, D. C. F. Ward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.
N. A. Caton, Napanee, Agents
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh
M. C. BOGART Sec'y-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

A. PEPLER, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Napanee Branch

EPPS'S COCOA

ENGLISH
BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following
Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.
SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING
to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.
NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins Only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd.,
Homoeopathic Chemists, London,
England.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 17th 1898

THE repeal of the Franchise act has
given a quietus to the graveyard cross.

It would not be advisable to bring
on the Plebiscite campaign during the
hot weather.

A Horticulturist in Russia has suc-
ceeded in producing jet black roses.
Let him get to work now and produce
an odorless onion and our happiness
will be complete.

THE Kingston News is advocating a
combination poor house, to be located
at Kingston, in which the deserving
poor of Lennox & Addington, Fron-
tenac, and the Limestone city could
spend the declining years of their lives
in peace. The scheme has much to
commend it.

ONLY a few months ago the press
was discussing the effect that Sir
Adolphe Chapleau's entry into active
politics would have in the standing of
the parties. To-day the brilliant
French orator and politician is num-
bered among the dead. "What
shadows we are and what shadows we
pursue."

THE Hamilton Conference of the
Methodist church came out strongly
against the use of tobacco. They
don't like the smell of smoke, but if
they decide to go in for the abolition
of the weed, there may be a large
sized kick coming from the elders and
front pew holders who like a friendly

carry a gun, to act as sentinels and to keep
step. It was in Italy, in the vicinity of
Alessandria, that Moustache rendered his
first distinguished service to the French
army.

A detachment of Austrians was con-
cealed in a neighboring valley and ad-
vanced at night to surprise the French-
men. The plan would have succeeded if
Moustache, going his rounds with his nose
to the wind, had not scented the enemy
and given the alarm. He uttered cries of
warning, and when the Austrians found
that they were detected they beat a retreat.

Again, some time before the battle of
Austerlitz, the dog did valuable service.
A spy had penetrated into the French
camp and had deceived every one, so that
he would have returned to tell all he had
learned if Moustache had not again been
on the scene. He scented an enemy and
hurled himself upon the intruder with a
howl. His warning was not disregarded.
His friends had faith in his sagacity, and
the stranger was put on trial and convicted
of being a spy.

In one battle Moustache saw the stand-
ard bearer of his regiment fall, wounded
and dying. He tried to defend the body
and lost a paw in the encounter. But
this did not daunt him. The enemy hav-
ing been swept aside by a discharge of
grape shot, the gallant dog tried to secure
the colors, but the dead man's hand had
stiffened around the staff. There was
nothing to be done but to detach the flag
in shreds, and this the dog succeeded in
doing, returning to camp lame, bleeding
and exhausted, but triumphantly bearing
the colors.

For this brave deed, he was awarded a
medal that bore the inscription, "He lost
a leg at the battle of Austerlitz and saved
the colors of his regiment," and on the re-
verse side: "Moustache, a French dog.
Let him be everywhere respected and cher-
ished as a hero."

Moustache served with the dragoons in
ten campaigns and fought in all the bat-
tles. He was killed by a cannon ball at
the taking of Badajoz in 1811, and was
buried on the field of battle, his collar and
medal being buried with him.

YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Brought About by a Fall in Which the
Back was Severely Injured—The
Pain at Times was Almost Unbear-
able.

Mr. Geo. F. Everett, a highly re-
spected and well-known farmer of Flow
Falls, Victoria Co., N.B., makes the
following statement:—"Some years
ago while working in a barn, I lost
my balance and fell from a beam,
badly injuring my back. For years
I suffered with the injury and at the
same time, doing all I could to remove
it but in vain. I at last gave up
hopes and stopped doctoring. My back
had got so bad that when I would
stoop over it was almost impossible
to straighten up again. When I
would mow with a scythe for some
little time without stopping it would
pain me so that it seemed as if I
could scarcely endure it, and I would
lean on the handle of my scythe in
order to get ease and straighten up.
At other times I would be laid up en-
tirely. After some years of suffering
I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills, and decided to try one box.
Before I finished it I saw the pills
were helping me. I bought six boxes
more and the seven boxes completely
cured me. It is three years since I
took them and my back has not
troubled me since. Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills are an invaluable medicine
and I highly recommend them to any-
one suffering likewise. I consider
that if I had paid \$10 a box for them
they would be a cheap medicine."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia,
partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia,
nervous headache, nervous prostration,
and diseases depending on humors in
the blood, such as scrofula, chronic
erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a
fair treatment by Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills. They give a healthy glow to
pale and sallow complexions. Sold by
all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box
or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing
the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-
ville Ont. Do not be persuaded to
take some substitute.

that the Warden and Clerk be author-
ized to sign all orders on the treasurer for payment
of expenses incurred by the committee in
connection with the building of Kingsford
bridge, said expenditure not to exceed half
the total cost of said bridge.

Mr. Aylsworth favored adding Mr.
Allison's name to the committee.

The report was adopted.

Mr. Martin introduced a bylaw to appoint
nominating officers and fix their remunera-
tion. It was read a first time.

On motion the chairman of the County
Property committee was authorized to
lease the vacant lot back of the jail for
pasture this year.

Moved by Jessie Amey, seconded by C.
R. Allison, that this council offer a reward
of \$25 for any information leading to the
conviction of any party or parties who re-
moved two evergreen trees from in front of
the Court House, in the town of Napanee
on the evening of June 10th, 1898.

Mr. Amey said if the motion carried he
would supplement it with \$25 out of his
own pocket.

The motion was carried.

A by-law to assess for county and school
purposes for the year 1898 and strike the
county rate was passed through its various
stages. The rate is 3 mills on the dollar,
the assessment being the same as last year.

Mr. Martin's by-law to appoint nomi-
nating officers, deputy returning officers
and poll clerks and fix remuneration was
read and the appointments made as follows:

Nominating Officers—Highlands, division
no 1, Jas. Apleworth, Tamworth; Camden,
division No. 2, A. N. Lapum, Centreville;
Ernestown, division No. 3, E. O. Clark,
Odessa; U. E. L., division No. 4, W. H.
Rikley, South Fredericksburgh; Napanee,
division No. 5, Abram Winters, Selby.

The rent of polling booths was placed at
\$3 each.

The nominating officers were allowed \$5
for their services and 10 cts per mile one
way only. The remuneration for deputy
returning officers was placed at \$3. Poll
clerks will receive \$2, constables to receive
\$1.

The remuneration herein provided for
deputy returning officers, poll clerks, con-
stables etc., only applies in case municipal
councils are elected by acclamation. It
was provided that municipal clerks shall
receive \$3 for county council elections and
\$5 and five cents per mile one way, for
distributing ballots when no municipal
election is held. All accounts of the above
officers must be verified by a solemn
declaration before payment will be made
by the council.

An account of T. H. Waller, \$5, was
ordered to be paid.

Moved by Messrs. Martin and Keech
that the Napanee Horticultural Society be
granted the sum of \$15 to provide plants
and flowers to adorn and beautify the
grounds surrounding the Court House and
to be done subject to the approval of a
committee to consist of Messrs. Riley and
Symington. The motion was laid on the
table until to-morrow.

The Education and Printing committee
presented its first report recommending
that accounts of F. Burrows, \$6, Miss
Mair, \$25, A. E. Paul, \$2.10, Henry's Book
Store, \$3.65, be paid. It was adopted.

Council adjourned until 9 a.m.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Council came to order at 9 a.m., Warden
presiding.

The minutes of yesterday were read and
after an amendment striking out the
motion offering a reward of \$25 for infor-
mation that would lead to the detection of
the parties who removed the trees from in
front of the Court House had been carried,
were confirmed.

Account of Paul Godfrey, repairs to
Court House, \$10.50, was ordered to be paid.

A communication from Thos. Dool,
Denbigh, re the opening of a county road,
was read and ordered filed as it was purely
a matter for the municipal council of
Denbigh to deal with.

J. R. Scott presented a petition re elec-
tric lighting the county buildings, under a
contract to be entered into with the council.

It was moved by Keech and Oliver that
the prayer of the petition be granted and
the county property committee be author-
ized to enter into a contract with Mr. Scott
to light the county buildings. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Symington and Riley
the motion was reconsidered and rescinded
and the following resolution substituted.

Moved by Messrs. Martin and Allison
that the matter of lighting the county
buildings with electricity be left in the
hands of the County Property committee
with power to make contracts for lighting
the buildings, such contracts to be subject
to the approval of this council in December
next. Carried.

That is why the syndicate represented
by the British capitalist Vincent Scully,
owns 8,000,000 acres of land in Nebras-
ka, Iowa and Illinois. This property is
situated in the heart of the wheat grow-
ing section.

Two American girls, who now wear,
by virtue of their marriage with Eng-
lish peers, two of the highest British
titles—the Duchess of Marlborough and
Lady Randolph Churchill—are interest-
ed with Sir Edward Reed in a syndi-
cate that owns 2,000,000 acres situated
in Colorado, Wyoming and New Mex-
ico. This is purely a cattle country, and
on it range thousands of head of live
stock.

There is another syndicate which in-
cludes among its members the Earl of
Dalhousie, as well as Viscountess Cross,
Lady Hamilton Gordon, the Marquis
Cholmondeley and several others.

There is a holding in a still different
part of the country, for the lands of the
syndicate comprise 1,800,000 acres in
Mississippi, including cotton planta-
tions, acres and acres of sugar cane and
enough swine to stock 1,000 farms.

Lord Tweeddale is a syndicate in
himself and owns 1,800,000 acres.
Like most individual land owners with
large holdings, his property includes a
vast territory which, like that of the
syndicate spoken of, includes immense
tracts of grazing lands. Nearly all of
this immense possession is devoted to
stock.—St. Louis Republic.

Years of Agony and Suffering

Result of Kidney and
Female Complaints.

Paine's Celery Compound
Gives Mrs. Stone a
New Life.

She Strongly Recommends
the Medicine that Banish-
ed Her Troubles.

Paine's Celery Compound
the Only True Cure for
Kidney Disease.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—For more than twelve
years I was afflicted with kidney, female,
and stomach troubles, and had been at-
tended by five doctors, and tried medicine
after medicine, without any good results.
My sufferings a year ago from the kidneys
and stomach were dreadful. I was in such
a state that I could not live, and concluded
there was no use trying other medicines.
However, I was advised to try Paine's
Celery Compound. Before I had finished
the first bottle I had improved very much,
and after the use of a few more bottles I
had not been so well for many years, and
am now altogether a different person.
The use of Paine's Celery Compound also
banished my nervousness. I can therefore
recommend Paine's Celery Compound to
anyone suffering from kidney, female, and
stomach troubles. Yours truly,

Mrs. GEORGE STONE,
Barnstable, Ont.

IN MEMORY OF TWO SLAVES.

Story of Two Monuments in the Wilds of the Kittatinny Mountains.

Nine miles northeast of Harrisburg, in the solitude of the Kittatinny range of mountains, stand two unique monuments. The spot is far from any human habitation, amid curiously shaped and massive boulders and on the very crests of the ridge. The wanderer who by chance strays into this region may well pause in astonishment before a roughly hewn rock upon which stand two carved headstones of white marble bearing the following inscriptions:

UNKNOWN.

Here in the solitude of God's acre lies one whose life was filled with pathos and suffering and who had a tragic end. He took the north star as a guide to liberty, yet in a fitful moment, for fear of betrayal, he took the deadly step to save himself from bondage by his fellow men.

DOMINE DIRIGE NOS. GEORGE WASHINGTON, Died April 8, 1893.

An honest colored man who lived and died on this mountain. He is buried on the site of his former home. His virtues are related by all who know him.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

Friend, pause and think of the Brotherhood of God. One may have a few more grains of pigment beneath his skin. Looking into the portals of eternity reaches us that the Brotherhood of Man is inspired by God's word. There all prejudice of race vanishes away.

The story of the two monuments dates to the days of the underground railroad, when escaped slaves were pursued by their southern masters. In 1851 George Washington made his escape from a Virginia plantation and after months of adventure reached the spot where the monuments stand. Choosing to live in freedom here in the mountain fastnesses, he built for himself a rude hut and lived the life of a hermit for a period of 12 years. Gray and bent with years, he finally passed away to his reward, alone, as he had lived. After many days the body was found in a kneeling position under a giant pine overlooking the valley.

The elements of deeper tragedy enter into the story of the unknown. Four years after Washington had taken up his abode on the mountain the unknown, also a fugitive slave, reached the spot in safety and found shelter in the hermit's hut. For two years they lived together in peace and safety, but one day word reached the unknown that the agents of his former master were on his track and were but a few miles distant. Choosing death rather than a return to slavery or the betrayal of his friend's hiding place, the unknown stole away amid the rocks and there died by his own hand.

A few years ago the remains of the two slaves were buried side by side, close by their cabin, and a funeral service was held in the presence of a large number of people. The monuments were erected by the colored people of the state shortly afterward.—New York Sun.

COLUMBUS A PIRATE.

Frank R. Stockton Says the Discoverer Disobeyed Queen Isabella's Orders.

Frank R. Stockton, in his story, "The Buccaneers of Our Coast," in St. Nicholas, says:

It is not necessary for us to enter very deeply into the consideration of the policy of Columbus toward the people of the islands of the West Indies. His second voyage was nothing more than an expedition for the sake of plunder. He had discovered gold and other riches in the West Indies, and he had found that the people who inhabited the islands were simple hearted, inoffensive creatures who did not know how to fight and who did not want to fight. Therefore, as it was so easy to sail his ships into the harbors of the defenseless islands, to subjugate the natives and to take away the products of their mines and soil, he commenced a veritable course of piracy.

The acquisition of gold and all sorts of plunder seemed to be the sole object of this Spanish expedition, and natives were enslaved and subjected to the greatest hardships, so that they died in great numbers. At one time 800 of them were sent as slaves to Spain. A pack of bloodhounds, which Columbus had brought with him for the purpose, was used to hunt down the poor Indians when they endeavored to escape from the hands of the oppressors, and in every way the island of Hayti, the principal scene of the actions of Columbus, was treated as if its inhabitants had committed a dreadful crime by being in possession of the wealth which the Span-

ish known as the Band, Barton and Albion councils, is outside the city.

The region around Ballarat has been dug over several times by miners. It was formerly covered by a dense forest, but the trees have been chopped down, and the mark of the miner's shovel and pick is visible on all sides. Not one of these workers struck pay dirt, and the work was all done in vain.

The rock in which the gold is found beneath Ballarat is not rich in the yellow metal. It yields but half an ounce of standard gold to the ton, and yet the Band, Barton and Albion mine has yielded more than £50,000,000 of gold since it was opened 30 years ago. The work is done so systematically and so thoroughly that it is enormously profitable in spite of the low grade of the ore. The supply of paying quartz seems practically inexhaustible, and as the vein is extensive, being spread over much territory, the mine bids fair to last for centuries.

All of the paying veins of Australia run north and south, and have a dip of 25 degrees east and west. In working the mines a shaft is sunk until the vein is struck. Then the miners work upward, allowing the ore to fall backward and downward to the shaft, through which it is raised to the surface, where it is milled.

The workmen in the Band, Barton and Albion are much more comfortable than the workers in a coal mine. There are no noxious gases and no danger from explosions. Pure air is forced in through various shafts, and thus into the drivers. The tunnels are drilled far apart, so that there will be no danger to the city above, where all is trade and bustle.—London Tit-Bits.

The Other Man's Eyes.

An eloquent political speaker who attempted during the strike in some mills in Philadelphia to reconcile the conflicting claims of the capitalists and laborers stopped short in his impassioned speech and exclaimed:

"It could all be set right if you could each for only ten minutes look at the matter through the other man's eyes."

He had found the source of much of the injustice in the world—the lack of that power which enables us to see the "other side of the question."

A biographer of Chief Justice Marshall said his defect as a lawyer was that when the plaintiff was his client he perceived every point which could be brought on behalf of the defendant and with difficulty refrained from urging it. As a judge, however, this clear vision was of inestimable value to him.

An English critic who was a personal friend of Thomas Carlyle and his wife said lately: "Much of their unhappiness was the result of their absolute inability to look at any question except from their own point of view. Hence on every subject of morals, taste or opinion they were at odds with each other and usually with everybody else in the world."

A man or woman afflicted with this mental myopia may have a heart full of love for his family and friends, yet go through life wounding them at every turn. Most of the wars and dissensions in nations, communities and families are caused by inability to see that men may honestly view a subject from different standpoints. The Scotch people once believed that certain men were endowed at birth with a vision that looked into the future. They called it the second sight.

The second sight which sees the present clearly is of infinitely more value, and most persons may hopefully strive to acquire it.—Youth's Companion.

RICHES IN TRIFLES.

Some Big Fortunes That Have Come From Little Inventions.

It has become almost an axiom with the majority that larger fortunes are to be raised from some simple invention than from difficult and expensive inventions that involve a great outlay of money to manufacture. This is to a certain extent true. A certain American patent for fastening kid gloves has yielded a fortune of several hundred thousand dollars for its fortunate owner, and the inventor of a collar clasp enjoys \$20,000 royalty a year as the reward for his endeavor. A new kind of sleeve button has made \$50,000 in five years for its patentee, and the simple twisting of safety pins in such a way that there is no possible danger of the point sticking in the child promises to enrich its owner beyond any of his early dreams

Two Ounces of Blood Daily

Are added to your veins by taking one of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids with each meal three times daily. This is the only Natural Iron extracted from Fresh Bullock's Blood.

We do no miracles; all we do is to cure people and give them two ounces of new blood daily when they take Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids. By enriching the blood they restore its natural iron or Hæmoglobin to it. This cures all the chronic blood diseases, among which may be mentioned anemia, or paleness; chlorosis, or green sickness; palpitation, rickets, scrofula, consumption or tuberculosis, indigestion, amenorrhœa, pains in the head or back, and all monthly irregularities. Physicians will tell you that this is the only iron medicine in the world, which never fails to enrich the blood and thereby cure these chronic diseases. Leading physicians of London, New York and Denmark prescribe them in all such cases. This is not a secret or patent medicine.

DR. CAMPBELL'S RED BLOOD FORMING CAPSULOIDS.

Are sold at 50c a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by J. J. Perry and A. W. Grange & Bro., Druggists, Napanee, or sent by mail on receipt of price by THE CAPSULOID COMPANY, Brockville, Ont.

SPRING OF 1898.

SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of

SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,

OVERCOATINGS AND PANTINGS.

in all the newest patterns, cheaper than ever. We will sell Cloth and Trimmings, and cut the same, or make them up to order at the shortest notice, at a small advance on cost, as we are determined not to be undersold by anybody in the county.

KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.



Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

No. 13

Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1895

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto						Napanee and Deseronto to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations			Miles			Stations			Miles		
Lve	Tweed	3	6 50	3 00	Lve	Deseronto	4	6 50
	Stoco	7	6 58	3 10		Deseronto Junction	9	7 10
	Larkins	13	7 10	3 25	Arr	Napanee	9	7 25
	M. Rivank	17	7 25	3 40	Lve	Napanee	15	8 00	12 15
	Ernestville	20	7 40	3 55		Napanee Mills	17	8 10	12 23
	Tamworth	26	8 10	4 10		Newburgh	18	8 20
	Wilson	26	8 10	4 30		Thorn's Mills	19	8 33	12 30
	Enterprise	28	8 22	4 43	Arr	Yarker	23	8 43
	Studebaker Bridge	31	8 22	4 43	Lve	Yarker	23	9 00	12 45
	Moosaw	31	8 22	4 43		

Queen Isabella was greatly opposed to these cruel and unjust proceedings. She sent back to their native land the slaves which Columbus had shipped to Spain, and she gave positive orders that no more of the inhabitants were to be enslaved and that they were all to be treated with moderation and kindness. But the Atlantic is a wide ocean, and Columbus, far away from his royal patron, paid little attention to her wishes and commands, and without going further into the history of this period, we will simply mention the fact that it was on account of his alleged atrocities that Columbus was superseded in his command and sent back in chains to Spain.

Wasted Kindness.

Three young women were standing on the curb at the corner of Euclid avenue and Erie street, peering down the avenue with anxious faces. A respectable looking young man noticed their anxiety and approached them.

"Are you waiting for a car?" he asked. The girls looked up in astonishment. Then they glanced at one another. "Ye es," said the tallest one. "Well," said the young man, "the cars do not come up the street because of the sewer excavation. You will have to go to the corner of Prospect and Erie." And he passed on. "Did you ever?" a bystander heard one of the girls say. "Wasn't that cheek?" "Wonder what he takes us for?" inquired another. "Guess he thought we'd walk with him," said the third. "Well, he ain't smart enough to fool us," said the first speaker. And they continued to stand on the curb and peer down the street.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A ROW OF CURRANT BUSHES.

A little brown house with a portico,
A rosebush, all in a flaming glow,
And at the side a long green row,
A row of currant bushes—

Beautiful gems as ever seen,
Rich enough for a state's queen,
Tangled up in the blowing green
Of the row of currant bushes.

With garden hat on her graceful head
Comes Annette with a springing tread
To pluck the jewels, ruby red,
From the row of currant bushes.

Down in the field where the corn blades
blow
Sunburned Richard drops his hoe,
Travels straight as his feet can go
To the row of currant bushes.
—Good House-keeping.

TOWN OVER A GOLD MINE.

The Ground Under Ballarat, In Australia,
Has Yielded £250,000,000.

The richest gold mine in the world is located under the thriving town of Ballarat, Victoria, Australia. The town has about 25,000 inhabitants, nearly all of whom are employed in the mine. There are more than 100 miles of tunnels under the city, some of them being at a depth of 2,000 feet. The entrance to the mine, which is controlled by a corporation and

of wealth. A man one day turned a piece of wire so as to hold a cork more securely in a bottle and forthwith somebody saw a brilliant idea and patented the modern wire stopper holder, which is now used annually on several million bottles. The accidental bending of a hairpin by a woman to prevent it from sliding out of her hair so easily produced a fortune for her husband, who immediately saw the possibilities of a crinkled hairpin for women.

Instances can be multiplied indefinitely of large fortunes being made from small inventions, but fortunately for those inventors who make a life study of intricate problems of mechanics and disdain to waste their talents upon trivial, popular articles of the day there is often also ample reward held in store for the products that take years to produce and which revolutionize existing methods of industry and mechanics.

Edison has reaped honors and riches of a princely character from his discoveries; McCormick has realized in his reaper the fortunes of a millionaire; the Corliss engine brought honors and decorations to its inventor and enabled him to amass a great fortune in a few years; Professor Bell found in his telephone not only the consummation of his early hopes and ambitions, but a substantial pecuniary reward; harveyized steel armor has become synonymous with the inventor's name, and it brings an annual income of huge proportions to its discoverer; Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, realized over \$2,000,000 from his inventions, and Nikola Tesla, though still young and rich in promises, finds an abundance of money in his work.—George Ethelbert Walsh in Cassier's Magazine.

Saved by a Cat.

Sir Edward Osborne, lord mayor of London in his time, bought an ancient house in Yorkshire, and sent his children thither. There were two boys. The elder dutifully obeyed when summoned to his lessons one morning in a turret, but the younger, loitering, "happened to light upon a cat which he delighted to play with and crept after her to catch her under a table in the room, which was covered over with a carpet hanging down to the floor." Thus he disappeared, and next instant a terrible rush of wind overthrew the turret, in which his brother and the tutor sat at work, crushing them to death. Supposing that both her sons were there, the mother fell into convulsions, and we imagine the scene. One of the maids, running in a distracted manner from room to room, caught sight of the small boy peeping from under the table, with the cat in his arms, snatched him up and bore him in ecstasy to his mother, he only crying, "I pray thee, I pray thee, do not whip me!" So it may be said that the Duke of Leeds now owes his existence to a cat.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Mytification.

His weakness was prevarication. His wife detested lying and constantly urged him to mend his ways. One morning she said: "Will, see if you can't be perfectly truthful today. Don't tell a lie. Now, promise!" He promised and went away to work. When he came home to dinner, she said:

"Dear, did you keep your promise?" "I did," he replied soberly. Then he caught her in his arms. "Darling," he cried, "I will not lie to you. When I said I had kept my promise to you, I did not tell the truth; but, believe me, that was the only lie I told all day."

For 22 seconds she was lost in perplexity. Then she gave it up; the problem was too deep for her.

Baby Brightness.

Soon fades when diarrhoea seizes on the little form. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has saved many infants as well as adults lives. Mrs. W. Walters, Richmond Street, Hamilton, Ont., says: "I cured my baby of a bad attack of cholera by using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Nothing else did any good, but the baby improved from the first dose of

Arr	Yarker	35	9 10	5 50	4 55
Lve	Camden East	35	9 10	5 50	5 13
	Thompson's Mills	40	9 18	5 50	5 25
	Newburgh	41	9 23	5 50	5 35
Arr	Napanee Mills	42	9 33	5 50	5 45
Lve	Napanee	49	9 50	5 50	6 00
Arr	Deseronto Junction	54	10 00	5 50	6 30
Arr	Deseronto	58	10 00	5 50	6 40

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lve Kingston	0	4 00	4 30	4 50
G. T. R. Junction	2	4 10	4 40	5 00
Glendale	10	4 30	5 00	5 20
Arr Harrowsmith	19	4 50	5 20	5 40
Lve Sydenham	23	5 00	5 30	5 50
Harrowsmith	19	8 20	4 50	5 00
Frontenac	26	8 40	5 10	5 20
Arr Yarker	26	9 00	5 30	5 40
Lve Camden East	30	9 13	5 02	5 25
Thompson's Mills	31	9 18	5 07	5 30
Newburgh	32	9 23	5 13	5 35
Napanee Mills	32	9 33	5 25	5 45
Arr Napanee	40	9 50	5 40	6 01
Lve Napanee, West End	40	10 00	5 50	6 10
Deseronto Junction	47	10 00	6 30	6 40
Arr Deseronto	49	10 00	6 45	6 50

B. C. CARTER,
Asst. Gen. Manager

G. A. BROWN,
Sen. Pass. Agent

H. B. SHEPHERD,
Superintendent

WHAT AILS YOU?

A Cold in the Head? Some sneezing? Pains Over the Eyes? Disgusting Drooping in the Throat? Headache? —It May Mean that the Seeds of Catarrh Have Been Sown.—Don't Neglect it an Hour—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will give Relief in 10 Minutes.

"I had chronic catarrh for a number of years. Water would run from my nose and eyes for days at a time. I tried many cures without any permanent relief. I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It cured me and I have no return of the malady. I find that for a cold in the head it gives almost instant relief. I would not be without it and I recommend it most heartily." C. G. Archer, Brewer, Me. Sold by A. W. Grange & Bro.

Log, Mo., U. S. A.

On looking at a late map of Missouri one will find the name "Log" as a post-office at the extreme western end of Newton county and about eight miles southwest of Grand Falls. A few days ago Deputy United States Marshal Short had occasion to serve papers from the Oklahoma federal court on several persons residing in that direction, and he was given their postoffice address as Log. As it was not a familiar name in this vicinity he wandered about the hills until he came to the end of a log house extending from the brush and concluded that it was the place he was searching for. He asked for the postmaster, and a woman replied that she was the official, and upon inquiry as to her name the officer also learned that she was one of the parties to be subpoenaed. She was also asked why her office was called Log and stated that she didn't know exactly, but that when the office was first established it was called "Loghouse," which the postoffice department considered too lengthy, so it dropped the "house."—Kansas City Journal.

The Target Too Small.

Mrs. Jaggs—If I got as intoxicated as you do, I'd go off somewhere and shoot myself.
Jaggs—N-no you (hic) wouldn't, m' dear. If you wash (hic) haish as 'toxicated as I am you couldn't (hic) hit the side of barn.—Chicago News.

A Real Heavyweight.

"How stout Aunt Josephine is!"
"Yes. She tells me she can't even sleep in reading a dull novel."—Chicago

Knew It All.

"By the way, Tom," said Mr. Manning to his son, fresh from academic groves, "I have been thinking the matter over, and I have come to the conclusion that I had better go to school somewhere and that you had better take the business and run it. It cannot help improving under the eye of one so gifted

Mudlake Bridge	27	9 15	1 00	6 37
Enterprise	32	9 30	1 15	5 12
Wilson	34	9 30	1 35	6 10
Irvington	38	9 50	1 35	6 10
Erinsville	41	10 00	1 35	6 10
Mailbank	45	10 15	1 35	6 10
Larkin	51	10 30	1 35	6 10
Steele	55	10 50	1 35	6 10
Arr Saged	58	11 00	1 35	7 10

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lve Deseronto	0	6 50	7 20	7 40
Deseronto Junction	4	7 10	7 40	8 00
Arr Napanee	9	7 25	7 55	8 15
Lve Napanee	9	7 45	8 15	8 35
Napanee Mills	15	8 00	8 30	8 50
Newburgh	17	8 10	8 40	9 00
Thompson's Mills	18	8 15	8 45	9 05
Camden East	19	8 20	8 50	9 10
Arr Yarker	23	8 35	9 05	9 25
Lve Yarker	23	8 50	9 20	9 40
Frontenac	27	9 00	9 30	9 50
Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 05	9 35	9 55
Lve Harrowsmith	30	9 05	9 35	9 55
Murvale	35	9 20	9 50	10 10
Glendale	39	9 30	10 00	10 20
G. T. R. Junction	47	9 55	10 25	10 45
Arr Kingston	49	10 00	10 30	10 50

It is reported that M. Zola has agreed to come to the United States and deliver about 15 lectures, relating probably to anti-Semitism in France and to the trials of Dreyfus and himself. The arrangement is asserted to have been made with Mr. Edmund Gerson of New York and to have followed immediately upon the decision of the French government to grant M. Zola an appeal from the sentence of imprisonment lately pronounced upon him. An interesting detail of this report is that a sum approaching \$60,000 is promised to M. Zola for his visit. One could wish perhaps that that detail had been omitted. M. Zola would undoubtedly excite great interest here and would draw full houses, but he most interests Americans at present in his character, lately assumed, of patriot and protestant against prejudice and injustice, and interest based on grounds of that sort is hardly suitable for conversion into cash. It is possible, however, that his recent experiences have been costly, and that he has more than ordinary need of money.—Harper's Weekly.

Not Used to Fragile Pigeons.

Mrs. Housewife—Bridget, that is the seventh piece of china that you have broken within the last two days.
Bridget—I know, mum. At the last place where I worked the folks never ate off of anything but gold and silver.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

A Bible is now in the possession of the Forty sixth regiment of Massachusetts upon which Washington once took an oath of Masonry.

In Paris one person in 18 lives on charity.

Bad Blood Will Out.

Can't help but come to the surface in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially is this so in the SPRING. At this time of the year the Blood needs purifying, the System needs cleansing. Nothing will do it with such perfect success as

B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., writes:

"I had boils very bad and a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured. As an effectual and rapid cure for Impure Blood B. B. B. cannot be

DON'T HIDE THE CHILDREN.



Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. Weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen the Kidneys and Bladder, then all trouble ceases.

Mr. John Carson, employed at M. S. Bradt & Co.'s store, Hamilton, Ont., says: "My little boy seven years of age has been troubled with his kidneys since birth and could not hold his water. We spent hundreds of dollars doctoring and tried many different remedies, but they were of no use. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him."

How Old She Looks

Poor clothes cannot make you look old. Even pale cheeks won't do it.

Your household cares may be heavy and disappointments may be deep, but they cannot make you look old.

One thing does it and never fails.

It is impossible to look young with the color of seventy years in your hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

permanently postpones the tell-tale signs of age. Used according to directions it gradually brings back the color of youth. At fifty your hair may look as it did at fifteen. It thickens the hair also; stops it from falling out; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. Shall we send you our book on the Hair and its Diseases?

The Best Advice Free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

RODNEY STONE.

"I'll show you round," said Jim, merrily; and, pushing the door open, he led the way into the hall. I remember the high, oak-paneled walls, with the heads of deer jutting out, and a single white bust, which sent my heart into my mouth, in the corner. Many rooms opened out of this, and we wandered from one to the other—the kitchen, the still-room, the morning-room, the dining-room, all filled with the same choking smell of dust and mildew.

"This is where they played the cards, Jim," said I, in a hushed voice. "It was on that very table."

"Why, here are the cards themselves!" cried he, and he pulled a brown towel from something in the centre of the sideboard. Sure enough it was a pile of playing-cards—forty packs. I should think at the least—which had lain there ever since that tragic game which was played before I was born.

"I wonder whence that stain leads?" said Jim.

"Don't go up there, Jim!" I cried, clutching at his arm. "That must lead to the room of the murder."

"How do you know that?"

"The vicar said that they saw on the

would have brought a smile back on to mine had my heart not still been cramped with fear.

"We're exploring," said Jim.

"Exploring, are you? Well, I don't think you were meant to be Captain Cooks, either of you, for I never saw such a pair of peeled-turnip faces. Why, Jim, what are you afraid of?"

"I'm not afraid, uncle. I never was afraid; but spirits are new to me, and—"

"Spirits?"

"I've been in Cliffe Royal, and we've seen the ghost."

The Champion gave a whistle.

"That's the game, is it?" said he.

"Did you have speech with it?"

"It vanished first."

The champion whistled once more.

"I've heard there is something of the sort up yonder," said he; "but it's not a thing as I would advise you to meddle with. There's enough trouble with the folk of this world, Boy Jim, without going out of your way to mix up with those of another. As to young Master Rodney Stone, if his good mother saw that white face of his, she'd never let him come to the smithy more. Walk slowly on, and I'll see you back to Friar's Oak."

We had gone half a mile, perhaps, when the champion overtook us, and I could not but observe that the bundle was no longer under his arm. We were nearly at the smithy before Jim asked the question which was already in my mind.

"What took you up to Cliffe Royal, uncle?"

"Well, as a man gets on in years," said the Champion, "there's many a duty turns up that the likes of you have no idea of. When you're near forty yourself, you'll maybe know the truth of what I say."

So that was all we could draw from him; but, young as I was, I had heard of coast smuggling and of packages carried to lonely places at night, so that from that time on, if I had heard that the preventives had made a capture, I was never easy until I had seen the jolly face of Champion Harrison looking out of his smithy door.

CHAPTER III.

I have told you something about Friar's Oak, and about the life that we led there. Now that my memory goes back to the old place it would gladly linger, for every thread which I draw from the skein of the past brings out half a dozen others that were entangled with it. I was in two minds when I began whether I had enough in me to make a book of, and now I know that I could write one about Friar's Oak alone, and the folk whom I knew in my childhood. They were hard and uncouth, some of them, I doubt not; and yet, seen through the golden haze of time, they all seem sweet and lovable. There was our good vicar, Mr. Jefferson, who loved the whole world, save only Mr. Slack, the Baptist minister of Clayton; and there was kindly Mr. Slack, who was all men's brother save only of Mr. Jefferson, the vicar of Friar's Oak. Then there was Monsieur Rudin, the French Royalist refugee, who lived over on the Pandemon road, and who, when the news of a victory came in, was convulsed with joy because we had beaten Buonaparte, and shaken with rage because we had beaten the French, so that after the Nile he wept for a whole day out of delight and then for another one out of fury, alternately clapping his hands and stamping his feet. Well, I remember his thin, upright figure and the way in which he jauntily twirled his little cane; for cold and hunger could not cast him down, though we knew that he had his share of both. Yet he was so proud and had such a grand manner of talking, that no one dared to offer him a cloak of a meal. I can see his face, with a fine, oval, each crazy cheek-bone where the butcher made him the present of some ribs of beef. He could not but like it, and yet whilst he was stalking off he threw a proud glance over his shoulder at the butcher, and he said, "Monsieur, I have a dog!" Yet it was Monsieur Rudin and not his dog who looked plumper for a week to come.

Then I remember Mr. Paterson, the farmer, who was what you would now call a Radical, though at that time some called him a Priestley-ite, and some a Fox-ite, and nearly everybody a traitor. It certainly seemed to me at the time to be very wicked that a man should look glum when he heard of a British victory; and when they burned his straw image at the gate of his farm, Roy Jim and I were among those who lent a hand. But we were bound to confess that he was game, though he might be a traitor, for down he came, striding into the midst of us with his brown coat and his buckled shoes, and the fire beating upon his grim, schoolmaster face. My word, how he rated us, and how glad we were at last to sneak quietly away.

"You livers of a lie!" said he. "You

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W. M.

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back, and wonderful. Boy as I was, I knew that, in spite of that bloated face, this woman had once been very beautiful. She put out a hand, with all the fingers going as if she were playing on the harpsichord, and she touched Jim on the shoulder.

"I hope—I hope you're well," she stammered.

whether this was funny or terrible; but



SHE HELD THE REINS SLACK IN HER HANDS.

when I looked at Jim to see how he took it, he was looking quite white and ill.

"You'll not tell any one, Roddy," said he.

"Not unless it's my mother," I said. "I won't even tell my uncle. It's enough that we should have seen her in her shame, without its being the gossip of the village. It makes me feel sick and heavy at heart."

"She was so yesterday, Jim."

"Was she? I never marked it. But I know that she has kind eyes and a kind heart, for I saw the one in the other when she looked at me. Maybe it's the want of a friend that has driven her to this."

It blighted his spirits for days, and when it had all gone from my mind it was brought back to me by his manner. But it was not to be our last memory of the lady with the scarlet pelisse, for before the week was out Jim came round to ask me if I would again go up with him.

"My uncle has had a letter," said he. "She would speak with me, and I would be easier if you came with me, Rod."

For me it was only a pleasure outing, but I could see, as we drew near the house, that Jim was troubling in his mind lest we should find that things were amiss. His fears were soon set at rest, however, for we had scarce clicked the garden gate before the woman was out of the door of the cottage and running down the path to meet us. She was so strange a figure, with some sort

"Coming?" Oh, Jim, you can see it even now."

He held up his candle and there was a great, dark smudge upon the white plaster above us.

"I believe you're right," said he, "but anyhow I'm going to have a look at it."

"But, Roddy, you can stay here if you are afraid. I won't be more than a minute. There's no use going on a ghost hunt unless—Great Lord, there's something coming down the stairs!"

I heard it too—a shuffling footstep in the room above, and then a creak here from the steps, and then another creak, and another. I saw Jim's face as if I had been carved out of ivory, with his parted lips and his staring eyes fixed upon the black square of the stair opening. He still held the light, but his fingers twitched, and with every twitch the shadows sprang from the floor to the ceiling. As to myself, my knees gave way under me, and I found myself on the floor crouching down behind Jim, with a scream frozen in my throat. And still the story came slowly from stair to stair.

Then, hardly daring to look, and yet unable to turn away my eyes, I saw a figure dimly outlined in the corner upon which the stair opened. There was a silence in which I could hear my poor heart thumping, and then when I looked again the figure was gone, and the low creak, creak was heard once more upon the stairs. I sprang after it, and I was left half fainting in the moonlight.

But it was not for long. He was down again in a minute, and, passing his hand under my arm, he half led and half carried me out of the house. It was not until we were in the fresh air again that he opened his mouth.

"Can you stand, Roddy?"

"Yes, but I'm shaking."

"So am I," said he, passing his arm over his forehead. "I was a fool to bring you on such an errand. But I never believed in such things. I know better now."

"Could it have been a man, Jim?" I asked, plucking up my courage now that I could hear the dogs barking on the farms.

"It was a spirit, Roddy."

"How do you know?"

"Because I followed it and saw it vanish into a wall as easily as an eel into sand. Why, Roddy, what's amiss now?"

My fears were all back upon me, and every nerve creeping with horror.

"Take me away, Jim! Take me away!" I cried.

I was gliding down the avenue, and his eyes followed mine. Amid the gloom of the oak trees something was coming towards us.

"Quiet, Roddy," whispered Jim. "By heavens, come what may, my arms are going round it this time."

We crouched as motionless as the trunks behind us. Heavy steps ploughed their way through the soft gravel, and a broad figure loomed upon us in the darkness.

Jim sprang upon it like a tiger.

"You're not a spirit, anyway," he cried.

The man gave a shout of surprise and then a growl of rage.

"What the deuce?" he roared, and then, "I'll break your neck if you don't let go."

The threat might not have loosened Jim's grip, but the voice did.

"Why, uncle?" he cried.

"Well, I'm blessed if it isn't Boy Jim! And what's this? Why, it's young Master Rodney Stone, as I'm a living sinner! What in the world are you two doing up at Cliffe Royal at this time of night?"

We had all moved out into the moonlight, and there was Champion Harrison with a big bundle on his arm, and such a look of amazement upon his face as

and those like you have been preaching pence for night two thousand years, and cutting throats the whole time. If the money that is lost in taking French lives were spent in saving English ones, you would have more right to burn candles in your windows. Who are you that dare to come here to insult a law-abiding man?"

"We are the people of England!" cried young Master Ovington, the son of the Tery Squire.

"You! you horse-racing, cock-fighting, ne'er-do-weell! Do you presume to talk for the people of England? They are the scum, the bubbles, the poor, silly froth that floats upon the surface."

We thought him very wicked then, but looking back, I am not sure that we were not very wicked ourselves.

And then there were the smugglers! The Downs swarmed with them, for since there might be no lawful trade between France and England, it had all to run in that channel. I have been up on St. John's Common upon a dark night, and, lying among the bracken, I have seen as many as seventy mules and a man at the head of each go flitting past me as silently as trout in a stream. Not one of them but bore its two anklers of the right French cognac, or its bale of silk of Lyons and lace of Valenciennes. I knew—Dan Seales, the head of them, and I knew Tom Hislop, the riding officer, and I remember the night they met.

"Do you fight, Dan?" asked Tom.

"Yes, Tom; thou must fight for it."

On which Tom drew his pistol and blew Dan's brains out.

"It was a sad thing to do," he said afterwards, "but I knew Dan was too good a man for me, for we tried it out before."

It was Tom who paid a poet from Brighton to write the lines for the tombstone, which we all thought were very true, and good, beginning:

"Alas! Swift flew the fatal lead

Which pierced through the young man's head,

He instantly fell, resigned his breath,

And closed his languid eyes in death."

There was more of it, and I dare say it is all still to be read, in Patcham churchyard.

One day, about the time of our Cliffe Royal adventure, I was seated in the cottage looking round at the curios which my father had fastened on to the walls, and wishing, like the lazy lad that I was, that Mr. Lilly had died before ever he wrote his Latin grammar, when my mother, who was sitting knitting in the window, gave a little cry of surprise.

"Good gracious!" she cried. "What a vulgar-looking woman!"

It was so rare to hear my mother say a hard word against anybody (unless it was General Buompart) that I was across the room and at the window in a jump. A pony-chaise was coming slowly down the village street, and in it was the queerest-looking person that I had ever seen. She was very stout, with a face that was of so dark a red that it shined away into purple over the nose and cheeks. She wore a great hat with a white curling ostrich feather, and from under its brim her two bold, black eyes stared out with a look of anger and defiance as if to tell the folk that she thought less of them than they could do of her. She had some sort of scarlet pelisse with white swansdown about her neck, and she held the reins slack in her hands, while the pony wandered from side to side of the road as the fancy took him. Each time the chaise swayed, her head with the great hat swayed also, so that sometimes we saw the crown of it and sometimes the brim.

"What a dreadful sight!" cried my mother.

"What is amiss with her, mother?" "Heaven forgive me if I misjudge her, Rodney, but I think that the unfortunate woman has been drinking."

"Why, I cried, "she has pulled the chaise up at the smithy. I'll find out all the news for you," and, catching up my cap, away I scampered.

Champion Harrison had been shoeing a horse at the forge door, and when I got into the street I could see him with the creature's hoof still under his arm, and the rasp in his hand, kneeling down amid the white parings. The woman was beckoning him from the chaise, and he staring up at her with the queerest expression upon his face. Presently he threw down his rasp and went across to her, standing by the wheel and shaking his head as he talked to her. For my part, I slipped into the smithy, where Boy Jim was finishing the shoe, and I watched the neatness of his work and deft way in which he turned up the caulknings. When he had done with it he carried it out and there was the strange woman still talking with his uncle.

"Is that he?" I heard her ask. Champion Harrison nodded. She looked at Jim, and I never saw

"Very well, ma'am," said John, staring from her to his uncle.

"And happy, too?"

"Yes, ma'am, I thank you."

"Nothing that you crave for?"

"Why, no, ma'am, I have all that I lack."

"That will do, Jim," said his uncle, in a stern voice. "Blow up the forge again, for that shoe wants reheating."

But it seemed as if the woman had something else that she would say, for she was angry that he should be sent away. Her eyes gleamed, and her head tossed, while the smith with his two big hands outspread seemed to be soothing her as best he could. For a long time they whispered until at last she appeared to be satisfied.

"To-morrow, then?" she cried loud out.

"To-morrow," he answered.

"You keep your word and I'll keep mine," said she, and dropped the lash on the pony's back. The smith stood with the rasp in his hand, looking after her until she was just a little red spot on the white road. Then he turned, and I never saw his face so grave.

"Jim," said he, "that's Miss Hinton, who has come to live at The Maples, out Anstey Cross way. She's taken a kind of a fancy to you, Jim, and maybe she can help you a bit. I promised her that you would go over and see her to-morrow."

"I don't want her help, uncle, and I don't want to see her."

"But I've promised, Jim, and you wouldn't make me out a liar. She does but want to talk with you, for it is a lonely life she leads."

"What would she want to talk with such as me about?"

"Why, I cannot say that, but she seemed very set upon it, and women have their fancies. There's young Master Stone here who wouldn't refuse to go and see a good lady. I'll warrant, if he thought he might better his fortune by doing so."

"Well, uncle, I'll go if Roddy Stone will go with me," said Jim.

"Of course he'll go. Won't you, Master Rodney?"

So it ended in my saying "yes," and back I went with all my news to my mother, who dearly loved a little bit of gossip. She shook her head when she heard where I was going, but she did not say nay, and so it was settled.

It was a good four miles of a walk, but when we reached it you would not wish to see a more cosy little house, all homestead and creepers, with a walled-in porch and lattice windows, a common-looking woman opened the door for us.

"Miss Hinton cannot see you," said she.

"But she asked us to come," said Jim.

"I can't help that," cried the woman, in a rude voice. "I tell you that she can't see you."

We stood irresolute for a minute.

"Maybe you would just tell her I am here," said Jim, at last.

"Tell her! How am I to tell her when she couldn't so much as hear a pistol in her ears? Try and tell her yourself, if you have a mind to."

She threw open a door as she spoke, and there, in a reclining chair at the further end of the room we caught a glimpse of a figure lumped together, huge and shapeless, with tails of black hair hanging down. The sound of dreadful, swine-like breathing fell upon our ears. It was but a glance, and then we were off hot-foot for home. As for me, I was so young that I was not sure

of purple wrapper on, and her big, flushed face smiling out of it, that I might, if I had been alone, have taken to my heels at the sight of her. Even Jim stopped for a moment as if he were not very sure of himself, but her hearty ways soon set us at our ease.

"It is indeed good of you to come and see an old, lonely woman," said she, "and I owe you an apology that I should give you a fruitless journey on Tuesday, but in a sense you were yourselves the cause of it, since the thought of your coming had excited me, and any excitement throws me into a nervous fever. My poor nerves! You can see for yourselves how they serve me."

She held out her twitching hands as she spoke. Then she passed one of them through Jim's arm, and walked with him up the path.

"You must let me know you, and know you well," she said. "Your uncle and aunt are quite old acquaintances of mine, and though you cannot remember me, I have held you in my arms when you were an infant. Tell me, little man," she added, turning to me, "what do you call your friend?"

"Boy Jim, ma'am," said I.

"Then if you will not think me forward, I will tell you Boy Jim also. We elderly people have our privileges, you know. And now you shall come with me, and we will take a dish of tea together."

She led the way into a cosy room—the same which we had caught a glimpse of when last we came—and there, in the middle, was a table with white napery, and shining glass, and gleaming china, and red-checked apples piled upon a centre dish, and a great plateful of smoking muffins which the cross-faced maid had just carried in. You can think that we did justice to all the good things, and Miss Hinton would ever keep pressing us to pass our cup and to fill our plate. Twice during our meal she rose from her chair and withdrew into a cupboard at the end of the room, and each time I saw Jim's face cloud, for we heard a gentle clink of glass against glass.

"Come now, little man," said she to me, when the table had been cleared. "Why are you looking round so much?"

"Because there are so many pretty things upon the walls."

"And which do you think the prettiest of them?"

"Why, that," said I, pointing to a picture which hung opposite to me. It was of a tall and slender girl, with the rosiest cheeks and the tenderest eyes—so daintily dressed, too, that I had never seen anything more perfect. She had a posy of flowers in her hand and another one was lying upon the planks of wood upon which she was standing.

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"Oh, that's the prettiest, is it?" said she, laughing. "Well, now, walk up to it, and let us hear what is writ beneath it."

I did as she asked, and read out: "Miss Polly Hinton, as 'Peggy,' in 'The Country Wife,' played for her benefit at the Haymarket Theatre, September 14th, 1782."

"It's a play-actress," said I.

"Oh, you rude little boy, to say it in such a tone," said she; "as if a play-actress wasn't as good as any one else. Why, 'twas but the other day that the Duke of Clarence, who may come to call himself King of England, married Mrs. Jordan, who is herself only a play-actress. And whom think you that this one is?"

She stood under the picture with her arms folded across her great body, and her big black eyes looking from one to the other of us.

"Why, where are your eyes?" she cried at last. "I was Miss Polly Hinton of the Haymarket Theatre. And perhaps you never heard the name before."

We were compelled to confess that we never had. And the very name of play-actress had filled us both with a kind of vague horror, like the country-bred folk that we were. To us they were a class apart, to be hinted at rather than named, with the wrath of the Almighty hanging over them like a thundercloud. Indeed, His judgments seemed to be in visible operation before us when we looked upon what this woman was, and what she had been.

"Well," said she, laughing like one who is hurt, "you have no cause to say anything, for I read on your face what you have been taught to think of me. So this is the upbringing that you have had, Jim—to think evil of that which you do not understand! I wish you had been in the theatre that very night with Prince Florizel and four Dukes in the boxes, and all the wits and maccoons of London rising at me in the pit. If Lord Avon had not given me a cast in his carriage, I had never got my flossers back to my lodgings in York Street, Westminster. And now two little country lads are sitting in judgment upon me!"

Jim's pride brought a flush on his cheeks, for he did not like to be called a country lad, or to have it supposed that he was so far behind the grand folk in London.

"I have never been inside a play-house," said he. "I know nothing of them."

"Nor I either."

"Well," said she, "I am not in voice, and it is ill to play in a little room with but two to listen, but you must conceive me to be the Queen of the Peruvians, who is exhorting her countrymen to rise up against the Spaniards, who are oppos-

Then she flung it through the open lattice, and we heard the crash of it on the path outside.

"There, Jim!" said she: "does that satisfy you? It's long since any one cared whether I drank or no."

"You are too good and kind for that," said he.

"Good!" she cried. "Well, I love that you should think me so. And it would make you happier if I kept from the brandy, Jim? Well, then, I'll make you a promise, if you'll make me one in return."

"What's that, miss?"

"No drop shall pass my lips, Jim, if you will swear, wet or shine, blow or snow, to come up here twice in every week, that I may see you, and speak with you, for, indeed, there are times when I am very lonesome."

So the promise was made, and very faithfully did Jim keep it, for many a time when I have wanted him to go fishing or rabbit-snaring, he has remembered that it was his day for Miss Hinton, and has tramped off to Anstey Cross. At first I think that she found her share of the bargain hard to keep, and I have seen Jim come back with a black face on him as if things were going amiss. But after a time the fight was won—as all fights are won if one does but fight long enough—and in the year before my father came back Miss Hinton had become another woman. And it was not her ways only, but herself as well, for from being the person that I have described, she became in one twelve-month as fine a looking lady as there was in the whole country-side. Jim was prouder of it by far than of any thing he had had a hand in in his life, but it was only to me that he ever spoke about it, for he had that tenderness towards her that one has for those whom one has helped. And she helped him also, for by her talk of the world and of what she had seen, she took his mind away from the Sussex country-side and prepared it for a broader life beyond. So matters stood between them at the time when peace was made, and my father came home from the sea.

(THE RIDDLE OF THINGS THAT ARE.)

We walk in a world where no man reads
The riddle of things that are,
From a tiny fern in the valley's heart
To the light of the largest star,
Yet we know that the pressure of life is hard
And the silence of death is deep
As we fall and rise on the tangled way
That leads to the gate of sleep.

We know that the problems of sin and pain
And the passions that lead to crime
Are the mysteries locked from age to age
In the awful vault of Time,
Yet we lift our weary feet and strive

ECHO OF A TRAGEDY.

STORY OF A PORTRAIT AND THE MAN WHO STOOD UNDER IT.

The Man Belonged to a Noble French Family, but Was an Impoverished Exile—Original of the Portrait the Cause of His Family's Ruin.

The family had rented a house in the mountains, not far from New York. The region had been settled as early as any in the country hereabout, and the houses were as fine specimens of old colonial residences as any available for summer occupancy. So the New York family settled themselves there with satisfaction. The house had been for a great many years the home of a family well known in the history of the United States.

The usual decorations of the house were not disturbed by the summer tenants. The family portraits hung about the walls, and over the mantel in one room was the picture of a woman. Just who she was the summer occupants of the house took no trouble to learn.

There came to this old country town a young foreigner who had an American wife. He was cultivated, refined, polite, everything that a man of old title and good position should be. But there were some qualifications for his place in the world that he did not possess. He was poor, desperately poor, with a threatening burden of debt. His wife had nothing beyond her beauty and her devotion to him. It was late in the autumn when they arrived, and the first of their visits to the country brought them to this old village. They knew the New Yorkers living in the old house and an invitation brought them to the place.

Pure accident led the young nobleman to stand after dinner with his elbow on the mantel under the portrait of the woman. The room was large and shadowy, and the lights were low. Probably he never saw the face.

Possibly he would not have recognized it. But it had, nevertheless, exercised a large influence upon his fortunes. It was through the influence of the woman whose portrait hung in the living room of the old New England house that this young man was an exile from his own land because he had not the fortune to live there, and this although she died before he was born.

One of the guests at dinner that night knew the original of the portrait and her history. He knew the young man, too, and when he saw him and the portrait so close together the "long arm of coincidence" seemed to have reached as far as it could stretch.

"The young man who was standing tonight under that woman's portrait," the guest said, "might have carried one of the most exalted titles in Europe today and might have had one of the largest private fortunes had it not been for that woman. She was perhaps the innocent cause of this young man's ill fortune, just as she was supposed to have borne no part in the evil that brought a famous tragedy on his ancestors. She was an English governess in the family of a French duke. He was rich and his family ranked with the oldest. His wife was as proud as he was, and when there came into her mind a distrust of the English woman's honesty and the duke's fidelity, it was not a matter which she allowed to pass with the lightness which people are accustomed to associate with matters of this kind in French society. She demanded that the girl be driven from the house, hurriedly and ignominiously, with no chance for question or justification. The duke defended her and himself from his wife's charges, and said that the woman could leave the house under circumstances in which she could carry her reputation with her. But he refused to turn her out at his wife's command. The duchess went, so long as the English woman was allowed to remain."

"After awhile the duchess returned to her home. It was understood that the English governess was to leave, now that her departure would not reflect on her good name. The night on which the duchess came back found her husband preparing to take his children out to an evening entertainment. They remained away late. When they returned, the duke asked the first footman he met at the door: "Is madame la duchesse at home?" "She is, sir."

"And where is she now?" the duke asked.

"She went to her room early," the man answered, "and her maid just told me that she was sleeping."

"The duke passed into the house and the children went to their rooms. It was



A man must reap as he sows. If he sows ill-health he will reap ill-health. If he neglects his health the weeds of disease will grow up and choke it.

It is a daily and hourly marvel that men will recklessly neglect their health, when a moment's thought should tell them that they are courting death. It lies in most every man's power to live to a green old age. If a man would only take the same care of himself that he does of his horse, or cow, or dog, he would enjoy good health. When a man owns a hundred-dollar horse, and it gets sick, he does not waste any time about doctoring him up. When his garden gets full of weeds, he doesn't delay about rooting them out, for he knows they will choke out his vegetables. When he is out of sorts, sick, nervous, headachy, has no appetite and is restless and sleepless at night, he pays little attention to it. The result is consumption, nervous prostration or some serious blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all medicines for hard working men. It gives edge to the appetite, facilitates the flow of digestive juices, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of lingering coughs, bronchial and throat affections, weak lungs, bleeding from lungs and kindred affections. Do not wait until the lungs are too far wasted to admit of being cured.

As you know, five years ago the doctors had given me up to die with consumption," writes Mr. E. G. McKinney, of Deepwater, Fayette Co., W. Va. "I took treatment from Dr. R. V. Pierce, and am entirely well now. I had taken scindally, as directed, his 'Golden Medical Discovery'."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a dose.

FARMER AND MEGAPHONE.

How a Pilot on a Boat Stopped a Horse In a Cornfield.

I was on the upper Ohio once when the river was low, and was much amused over the use to which a pilot put a megaphone. He bought the thing to call ashore any message that might have been given the boat to garry. This was to save time, for those little boats in the local trades are a great deal like the old fashioned mail carriers—anything to accommodate the people along the bank.

"We were in the pilot house, and the boat was running up a shoot near the West Virginia side of the river. In a cornfield was an old farmer, who was following a plow behind an old, flea bitten gray that only needed a half invitation to stop at any time. The pilot put the megaphone to his mouth and shouted 'Whoa!' and the old gray whoaed.

"The farmer heard the sound, and he thought, evidently, that a neighbor was there or thereabout, for he looked around to see whence the sound came. Then he tossed a clod at the old horse and started him up.

"Whoa!" said the pilot, and again the old horse stopped. Then the old Rube went to the river bank and looked down in the willows, but not a soul could he see. He looked up and down and then at the steambot and scratched his head in surprise. He couldn't afford to waste any time in looking for the ghost, for he went back to the plow and started on with his job.

"Once more the joking pilot said 'Whoa!' and again the horse stopped dead still. You could see from the boat that the old fellow was all mixed up, for he looked up and down the river and then at the hillside behind him to see if he could find the man who was working him and his old horse. He made up his mind that he would take it out of the old gray, and to fix for the occasion he went to the underbrush and cut a stick that was 10 feet long. He started the horse with a vengeance. When the pilot hollered 'Whoa!' again the old man gave the gray a lick that sounded clear to the boat. We could almost hear him say:

"Thar, god darn you! I'll teach you to stop when you hear a spook hollerin at you."

"But the pilot kept up the good work and hollered 'Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!' and again and again the old man hit the gray.

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is is exhorting her countrymen to rise up against the Spaniards, who are opposing them."

And straightaway that coarse, swollen woman became a queen—the grandest, haughtiest queen that you could dream of—and she turned upon us with such words of fire, such lightning eyes and sweeping of her white hand, that she held us spellbound in our chairs. Her voice was soft and sweet, and persuasive at the first, but louder it rang, and louder as it spoke of wrongs and freedom and the joys of death in a good cause, until it thrilled into my every nerve, and I asked nothing more than to run out of the cottage and to die then and there in the cause of my country. And then in an instant she changed. She was a poor woman now, who had lost her only child, and who was bewailing it. Her voice was full of tears, and what she said was so simple, so true, that we both seemed to see the dead babe stretched there on the carpet before us, and we could have joined in with words of pity and of grief. And then, before our cheeks were dry, she was back into her old self again. "How like you that, then?" she cried. "That was my way in the days when Sally Siddons would turn green at the name of Polly Hinton. It's a fine play, in Pizarro."

"And who wrote it, ma'am?" "Who wrote it? I never heard. What matter who did the writing of it! But there are some great lines for one who knows how they should be spoken."

"And you play no longer, ma'am?" "No, Jim, I left the boards when—when I was weary of them. But my heart goes back to them sometimes. It seems to me there is no small like that of the hot oil in the footlights, and of the oranges in the pit. But you are sad, Jim."

"It was but the thought of that poor woman and her child." "Tut, never think about her! I will soon wipe her from your mind. This is 'Miss Pricilla Tomboy' from 'The Romp.' You must conceive that the mother is speaking, and that the forward young minx is answering."

And she began a scene between the two of them, so exact in voice and manner that it seemed to us as if there were really two folk before us: the stern old mother, with her hand up like an ex-trumpet, and her flourishing, boucenez daughter. Her great figure danced about with a wonderful lightness, and she tipped her head and pouted with her lips as she answered back to the old, bent figure that addressed her. Jim and I had forgotten our tears, and were holding our ribs before she came to the end of it.

"That is better," said she, smiling at our laughter. "I would not have you go back to Friar's Oak with long faces, or maybe they would not let you come to me again."

She vanished into her cupboard, and came out with a bottle and glass, which she placed upon the table.

"You are too young for strong waters," she said, "but this talking gives one a dryness, and—"

Then it was that Boy Jim did a wonderful thing. He rose from his chair, and he laid his hand upon the bottle.

"Don't," said he.

She looked him in the face, and I can still see those black eyes of hers softening before the gaze.

"Am I to have none?"

"Please, don't."

With a quick movement she wrested the bottle out of his hand and raised it up so that for a moment it entered my head that she was about to drink it off.

In the awful vault of Time,
Yet we lift our weary feet and strive
Through the mire and mist to grope
And find a ledge on the mount of Faith
In the morning land of Hope.
—Harper's Weekly.

Outdoor Exercise.

Muldoon, the trainer and athlete, advises the same physical exercise for women as for men. "Outdoor exercise," he says, "will preserve their beauty, bring health and improve the temper." He suggests good, long, brisk walks, work with the dumbbells, jumping rope and playing ball. Of course all these exercises must be taken in proper costume which should consist of loose fitting garments that will not interfere with any part of the body and will allow free action of all the muscles.

Give the Men a Chance.

There ought to be some balm in Gilad, some salve for blasted hopes and lacerated affections, for a man as well as for a woman.—Salinas Daily Index

If your children are well but not robust, they need Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil.

We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two. It keeps them well and strong all winter. It prevents their taking cold. Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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"The duke passed into the house and the children went to their rooms. It was known that the duchess was passionately in love with her husband, and her absence from the house had caused talk among the servants. The duke had every reason to love her, as a great fortune had come into the family through her. He went that night directly to his own rooms. His presence in the duchess' apartments during the whole of the afternoon had attracted the attention of the servants, although none of them had been admitted while he was there."

"Early in the morning the entire household was aroused by the shrieks of a woman. They came from the duchess' rooms. The servants rushed to them, and the duchess was discovered dead. She was covered with blood, and her murderer had hacked her body brutally. Her husband was one of the first to enter the room. The police were called, and in a few moments they were among the group standing about the murdered woman's bed. The first person to make any charge was the duke. He ordered the police to arrest one of his valets."

"That man was the only one awake in the house when I retired," he said, "and that was late. Arrest him!"

"Better go to the duke's rooms than arrest me," cried the man, "and see the bloody towel that I found there a moment ago."

"The police ran into the room, and the evidence was there. When it came to moving the duchess' body, the heavy bed suddenly collapsed as soon as it was touched and the thick curtains fell down over the body. Then the duke's presence in the room that afternoon was explained. The bed had been arranged to collapse as soon as the duchess lay in it, and the weight with the draperies was enough to have suffocated her. The duke's visit to the circus and the eager inquiries about the duchess on his return became clear. He was arrested, his guilt was proved, and one week after his wife's death he poisoned himself."

"The police advised the governess to leave France. She came to the United States. She was the wife of the man who owned this house, and it is her portrait that hangs over the spot where that young man stood and smoked his cigarette. The family fortunes were lost through her indirect agency, and the family name was never so proud again. But I don't believe he knew whose the portrait was."—New York Sun.

THE CLERK'S MISTAKE.

Thought She Was a Hayseed Because She Ordered a Kerosene Lamp.

Just after the night clerk had come on at the hotel and curled his mustache to his liking his attention was called to business.

"Kerosene lamp for 237," requested a bellboy.

"Kerosene lamp?" echoed the clerk as he whirled the register about. "Let me see. Blondly and wife of Plunkerville in 237. I thought so. Never been in a first class hotel before. Go back and show them how to use the electric light. Wonder they didn't send for a tallow candle," and the clerk took several of the corridor loungers into his confidence.

"Lady says if this hotel can't afford a lamp to send up a gas stove and send it quick," said the bellboy, who had made the round trip in phenomenal time. "She acts pretty hot."

"Pretty cold, I should think. Go back there and open the register, show the lady how to use the water faucets and how to turn off the electricity. Thank the Lord, she can't blow it out."

The next word from 237 came with a rush. It was brought by a vision of loveliness, dressed in bewitching style, her face flushed and her blue eyes throwing off sparks. "Make out our bill and receipt it at once," she said as her dainty foot beat time on the marble tiling.

"But, Mrs. Blondly—"

"Attend to my order, sir. Include in your bill a carriage and an express wagon to transfer us and our things and tell Mr. Blondly when he comes in that he will find us at the other house, where we will spend the rest of the season. Understand, we must go at once. I want to go to a hotel where it will be possible to warm some milk for baby before the little angel starves to death."

Then the loungers had fun with the clerk, and the best he could muster was

hollered "Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!" and again and again the old man hit the gray. Finally it looked as if he had caught on, for he let the old horse stop while he watched the boat.

"Then the pilot thought he had had enough fun and he called out:

"Feed the old gray! Feed him! He's so hungry that he can't work. That's all the matter with him."

"Then old Rubie got his voice and we heard him say: 'You go to thunder with your old voice! It'd stop a railroad train anywhere!' " — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune

YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

It Is a Sad Mistake For Them to Begin Life in a Boarding House.

Edward W. Bok, editor of The Ladies' Home Journal, always a staunch and uncompromising advocate of the home, asserts that a home, however humble, is a million times better place for young married couples to live than is the most luxurious hotel or best boarding house in the land. "It is always a sad thing," he says, "when a young married couple begin life in a boarding house or hotel; sad because they start life practically outside of themselves. The furniture around them is not their own. The young wife may bring with her all the trifles she chooses. She may add a touch of her own here and another touch there. But the things in the room are not theirs, and sooner or later she realizes it."

"During the day the wife is alone. No duties call her. Nothing is there in her life to exercise her ingenuity or develop her womanly talents. She cannot prepare any little pleasure for her young husband, for things are prepared for her. When her husband leaves her for his office, she turns back into the room and wonders what she can do during the day; how she will employ herself, where she will go. There is nothing in her room to appeal to her to stay there. No home duties confront her. So she goes out and shops for awhile; runs around to her mother's; calls upon some friends; goes back to her room to practice a little, if she is musical and has a piano, or, if she is fond of books, she reads. There is nothing in her life—two-thirds of herself lies dormant. She is glad when the time comes for her husband to come home; glad to feel that she has some one to whom she can talk; glad of company. And he? What can he do to express himself to his young wife? Nothing around him is his. Everything is by lease his for a time, for so much money. And after he is through paying for it he leaves it behind. The end is the same as the beginning. That is why boarding house or hotel life is so injurious to young married people. It makes them practically homeless."

Lincoln's Berth.

In the early days of sleeping cars two men slept in one berth. One day a tall, lanky man engaged a berth from Pullman. Pullman handed him the check and said, "I shall sell the other check to that berth to another man, of course." The lanky man wound himself up to his full height; then unwound himself again. "Young man," he said, "the person who can get into one of your berths when I am wound up in it is welcome to the accommodation." This man was Abraham Lincoln. —New York Tribune.

MAINS!

Pictures.

A few new pictures, framed complete, at half-price.

Art Vases.

Hand decorated, in various beautiful designs, mostly in relief, at half-price. These designs cannot be duplicated.

Prayer Books.

A few R. C. and E. C. prayer books for sale very cheap.

Presentation Books.

Suitable for gifts or prizes, at first cost or less:



Curtains.

In different shades, usual size, 25c. each.

Printed Envelopes.

Oblong shape, name and address printed in left-hand corner, 500 in box, \$1 only.

ard's Bookstore

DR.  



WOOD'S

NORWAY PINE

SYRUP

Heals and Soothes
the delicate tissues of the
Throat and Lungs.

... CURING ...
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, SORE
THROAT, INFLUENZA, and
PAIN IN THE CHEST.

EASY TO TAKE.
SURE TO CURE.  

Warm is it!
Well I Guess so.

Light Featherweight Straw,
Manilla, and Leghorn Hats
Light Underwear for Men and
Boys.
Light Coats and Vests, a
complete range.
Light weight Suitings bought
especially for summer wear.
Light Neglige Shirts for com-
pany or cycling.
Light Caps for cycling or
yachting.
Light weight Coats and Vests
all styles.

In fact we carry the largest and
most complete range of Men and
Boys' clothing of all kinds shown in
this section. We buy for cash and
by so doing save money for our cus-
tomers.

J. L. BOYES,
(McAlister's old Stand.)

**CASH
COUPONS**

**CASH CUSTOMERS
SHARE THE
PROFIT AND MER-
CHANTS MAKE
NO BAD DEBTS.**

This is the very reason why you
can.....

BUY AS CHEAPLY

from merchants who give Coupons
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advantage of this system at once
by paying cash for your goods and
get Cash Coupons.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1898

All local reading notices or notices announce-
ing entertainments at which a fee is charged for
admission, will be charged 5c per line for each

A little German band shared sweet
music in town yesterday.

Miss Minnie Dolan and Edward M. Huff
were married at Belleville on Wednesday.
S. P. Hinch's house was visited by burg-
lars last week and a quantity of provisions
carried away.

Miss Francis Johnston, of Enterprise,
and Fred B. Loosie, of Dexter, were mar-
ried on the 1st inst.

The bodies of Hooper and Gordon, who
were drowned off Glen Island on Sunday
have been recovered.

Scrofula, hip disease, salt rheum, dys-
pepsia and other diseases due to impure
blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. F. Wisken has put a telephone in
his grocery store for the convenience of his
customers. His number is 61.

Window blinds in various colors, one
yard wide, nearly two yards long, mounted,
25 cents each, at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Miss Carman, daughter of F. S. Carman,
of the Belleville Ontario, was married to
Wm. Pinkerton, of Toronto, on Wednes-
day.

David Milsap and Mrs. R. Smith were
united at the bride's home in Odessa on the
9th inst. The Salvation Army Sergeant
of Montreal performed the ceremony.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons of
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
Cannot depend upon being home at other
times. JAS. A. CLOSE.

Edward Baird, river road, North Fre-
dericksburgh, was stricken with paralysis on
Friday last. He died on Sunday. Deceased
was 82 years and 11 months of age, and a
successful farmer.

John McKee, who settled in Amherst
Island in 1863, died at his home in King-
ston on Monday. He was a man of sterling
integrity and much esteemed among his
circle of acquaintances.

Jas. Farewell, the convict who attempted
to escape from the penitentiary, prayed
fervently for the salvation of Judge
Wilkinson, when his honor asked him to
plead to the charge.

Strawberries are practically a drag on
the market. Six and seven boxes are offered
for a quarter, and purchasers of a crate
can secure them for 25c per box. Fruit of
all kinds promise to be abundant this
season.

The Cyclists' Friend.

No cyclist's kit is complete without a bottle
of Hagar's Yellow Oil. Can be taken inter-
nally or used externally. For cuts, bites,
bruises, sprains, stiff joints, coughs, sore throat,
rashes in the chest, etc., it is always effective.
Has no equal as an all round remedy.

Mrs. Parrott, widow of the late Jonathan
Parrott, of Ernestown, passed away at
Kingston last week. She was over 90
years of age. Her maiden name was
Easter Simmons, and she was a member
of the well-known U. E. Loyalist family
of Simmons, who settled in Ernestown at
the beginning of this century.

Successful at Last—"I was a sufferer
from neuralgia in my side, and headaches.
I followed numerous prescriptions without
benefit and was persuaded to try Hood's
Sarsaparilla. When I had taken only one
bottle I realized it was doing me good and
I continued taking it until I was cured."
Mrs. Carrie Price, Georgetown Ontario.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family ca-
thartic. Easy to take, easy to operate.
25c.

Tichborne House Barber Shop.

J. N. Osborne solicits a call from friends
and strangers. Easy shave, delightful
shampoo, up-to-date hair cut.

Only Half the World

Wears glasses, but not half of that half
wear right glasses. The wrong glasses
are worse than none. Only scientific ex-
amination can determine what glasses your
eyes require. You can't tell by trying on
glasses. Be on the safe side, let us give
your eyes a careful examination. It doesn't
cost anything. A. F. CHENECK, at CHIN-
NECK'S Jewellery Store.

The Late Fred Roe.

The remains of the late Frederick A.
Roe, who died at Watsontown, Penn., on
Sunday arrived in Napanee on Wednesday
and the funeral took place from the church
of St. Mary Magdalene to the Napanee
cemetery on Thursday. Deceased was the
eldest son of the late Alex. Roe, and was
34 years and 7 months old. He was at
one time county clerk of Lennox and
Addington. His mother, his brother Loggie
and his sister Miss Tena, accompanied the
remains to Napanee.

Council Amenities.

THAT OLD RELIABLE
"TONIC"
BEEF IRON & WINE
A Full 16 Ounce Bottle 75c.
AT THE MEDICAL HALL.
W. S. DETLOB.

PERSONALS.

Chas. Cornell gave up the management of
Forester's Isle hotel on Monday and has returned
to town with his family. The presiding Mohawk
was too exacting to suit "Charlie."

Mr. A. J. Moody, of Toronto, is spending a few
days in town, the guest of Mr. J. R. Dufour.

Miss Etta Brown and Miss Jessie Taylor, of Des-
eronto, were in town on Wednesday.

Miss Eleanor Deroche, since graduating, has
been visiting at Lady Howland's, in Toronto.

Messrs. John Gill and Herb Daly are spending a
few days in town.

Archdeacon Bedford-Jones, of Brockville, cal-
led on the Expresses on Tuesday. The Archdeacon
is in excellent health and spirits and keeps in
touch with the people of Napanee by reading the
EXPRESS, which he values highly.

Mr. J. S. Robinson and Miss Eva Robinson, of
Toronto, have been renewing old acquaintances
in town.

Mr. Alf. Blight, of Toronto, has been spending
a few days in town.

Dr. Freeman Huffman is spending his vacation
in town.

Mrs. T. M. Henry and son are visiting friends
near Niagara.

James Wallace, of Montreal, is spending a few
days in town.

Mr. Fred. Bicknell moved to Napanee on Mon-
day and has taken up his residence on Centre
street.

Dr. Bissonnette spent a few days in town last
week.

Mr. Samuel Russell, M.P.P. of Deseronto, was
in town on Friday of last week and favored us
with a call.

Jas. Minchinton, the lightning bill poster, was
out in the villages along the line of B. Q. R. R.
last week billing the Forester's Excursion.

Robt. Shannon, of Richmond, is nursing a
black eye these days. He was shooting at a crow
on Monday, he pulled the trigger, the gun kicked
and the butt of the stock did the rest.

Rev. A. L. Adams is leaving Adolphustown.
His wife's health is such that he finds it necessary
to seek a change of climate. Mr. Adams made
many warm friends during his pastorate who will
regret his departure.

Rev. W. J. Sanders will succeed the Rev. A. L.
Adams at Adolphustown.

The friends of Mrs. John C. Meagher, Marys-
ville, regret to hear of the accident she met with
by being thrown from her carriage. She received
a broken arm and was otherwise injured.

Miss Blanche Hogle, of Montreal, is visiting
friends in Odessa.

Chas. Soley, who stands 3 ft. 4 in. in his stock-
ings, weighs 60 lbs. is 39 years of age, and sports
a long whisker, visited town last week. He plays
the flute and is an independent little fellow.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Quinn, of Verona, have
been the guests of her aunt, Mrs. James Hoxey,
Bridge Street, they were on their honeymoon.

Miss Minnie Fretts, of Toronto, has secured a
good position, as stenographer, in Battle Creek,
Mich.

S. W. Perry, of Fredericksburgh, remains in a
critical condition.

BIRTHS.

MEREDITH—In Kingston, on June 15th, 1898, to
the wife of A. Brock Meredith, a daughter.

DEATHS.

BAIRD.—In North Fredericksburgh, on Sunday,
Edward Baird, aged 82 years, 11 months, and 20
days.

SMITH.—At Napanee, on Sunday, June 12th,
1898, William Smith, aged 79 years, 7 months, and
10 days.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All Druggists refund the money if it fails to
cure. 25c. 17-ly

For Sale.

(B.)—New Singer Sewing Machine, will
sell for 1 cost. Apply at this office.

For Sale.

Second hand buggy and harness, produce
taken in exchange. J. N. McKIM

Metallic Roofing.

I have a fine line of metallic roofing and
ceilings which I am offering at reasonable
rates. For particulars apply at my resi-
dence, Centre street.

MILTON JACKSON.

Strawberry Festival.

A grand strawberry festival will be held
on the rectory grounds of Christ Church,
Tamworth, on Wednesday, June 29th,
commencing at 7 p.m. Tickets 25 cents.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard,
soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry
edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A
call solicited. Wood delivered free to all
parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. If
Telephone 81.

Luscious Strawberries.

**CENTENNIAL
CELEBRATION**

**St. John's Church, Bath, and the
Laying of the Corner Stone of
the New Rectory.**

Wednesday was a red letter day in the
history of the Village of Bath. The cen-
tennial of the historic old church of St.
John was fittingly celebrated and the
foundation stone of the new rectory laid
amid great eclat.

Bath was indeed en fete and the church
was found inadequate to accommodate the
large crowd in attendance.

At 10.30 a.m. the Archbishop of Ontario
dedicated a memorial pulpit to the late
Rev. John Langhorne, and Ven. Archdeacon
Jones, of Brockville, preached an excellent
and appropriate sermon.

At 12 a.m. the foundation stone of the
new rectory was laid by the Archbishop of
Ontario. Among those present who deliv-
ered short addresses were Rural Dean
Forneri, Revs. Jarvis, Woodcock, Swayne,
Jones, Dr. Smith, and Messrs. B. E. Ayle-
worth, M.P.P., Ughah Wilson, M.P., Dr.
Meacham, Ex-M.P.P., and R. R. Finkle.

Large crowds were in attendance from
Kingston, Napanee, Deseronto and sur-
rounding places. A public dinner was
served in the town hall and the indefatig-
able ladies of the church were kept hustling
to accommodate the crowd.

A foot ball match between Napanee and
Adolphustown proved decidedly interesting.
The game resulted in a tie, neither side
being able to score. An interesting pro-
gramme of sports was carried out.

The Mohawk Indian brass band, attired
in picturesque native costume, furnished
excellent music throughout the day.

The climax of the day's celebration was
capped by a grand concert in the evening.
The hall was packed to its utmost capacity,
standing room being at a premium. The
programme was opened with an excellent
instrumental solo by the wife of the Arch-
bishop of Ontario. The following well-
known artists contributed to the pro-
gramme: Mrs. Burritt, Mrs. McNaughton,
Mrs. Shorey, Miss Hall, Miss Herring,
Miss Light, and Mr. Will Rockwell, of
Napanee; Mr. Herchner Aylsworth, of
Deseronto; Miss Booth and Mr. Lemmon,
of Odessa; and Archdeacon Jones favored
the audience with a solo, which was highly
appreciated.

St. John's Church, Bath, which has
braved 105 summers and as many winters
was one of the first Anglican churches
erected in Upper Canada. It was built in
the year 1793 when it was under the epis-
copal supervision of the bishop of Quebec.
Despite its age St. John's church is in a
good state of preservation, it having been
repaired and improved from year to year
to meet the requirements of the time,
until to-day it is as comfortable as any of
the more modern churches in this district.
The registers of the church run back to
1867, and the warden's register to 1800.
The latter begins with a ground plan of
the church, which is now repeated, the high
back seats or boxes having given place to
the more modern ones. The first baptism
recorded in this parish is that of James,
natural son of Peggy McEachern, baptized
Feb. 3rd, 1788; the first marriage that of
John Davy and Sophy Hoffel, of the 3rd
and 4th towns of Catarakwee, respectively.
The marriage was solemnized after due
publication of banns, (for in those days
there was no marrying by license in the
Anglican Church), on the 22nd of Nov.,
1787. The first funeral was that of Ben-
jamin, son of Daniel and Eleanor Rose, on
March 12th, 1788, the only one in the year.
It seems that till the year 1800 there were
no pews, only forms and benches in the
church. The pews were given out and
built by ballot. After their position had
been marked and numbered, the numbers
were placed in a hat and each member
drew a number, which designated where
the pew was to be erected. The original
subscribers to the church whose subscrip-
tions amounted to five pounds, were to
have each a pew, and those under five
pounds to join and draw for a pew. All
the pews were to be built uniform, at the cost
and charge of the drawer, and within the
space of twelve months from April 14th,
1800, "otherwise all and every pews afore-
said revert to the Church as her right." The
first official sexton mentioned by name

admission, will be charged for per line each insertion. If in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

For your general hardware and building supplies try
BOYLE & SON.

Caterpillars are doing great damage to fruit trees in this vicinity.

A man never tells about anybody who followed his advice and failed.

It is said that a highlander in Havana has hidden his bagpipes for fear the Americans would blow them up.

A home entertainment draws well because everybody goes to see if other folks' relations do as well as their own.

WORMS cannot exist either in children or adults when DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP is used. 25c. All dealers.

The old electric-light company has given an order for an incandescent plant and will commence wiring the town next week.

It seems invariably true that when an article gets good enough to sell on its reputation, it is allowed to retrograde.

Two men were up before the Police Magistrate at Kingston last week for threatening to put a Free Methodist preacher into a trance.

There will be a lawn social held at Morven schoolhouse on June 30th. The Yarker band will be in attendance. Admission to the grounds 10c. Cake and cream 5c.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons of Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Cannot depend upon being home at other times.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

The annual meeting of the Liberal Conservative Association, of Lennox, was held in the town hall here on Saturday. The protest question was up for discussion.

The Boyle bottom milk can is now the best known can made. Everyone who wants a good can buys the Boyle bottom. Sold only by
BOYLE & SON.

Now that the summer is upon us, Let us keep a promise true, Not to ask of one another, "Is it hot enough for you."

Wm. Jas. Cronin, of Bath, requests us to state that he is not the Cronin who was the author of Dorothy Hegadore's trouble. Some have confounded him with the man.

The Mennonites, who are in camp near Berlin, had their annual foot bath on Sunday. They don't wash their feet regularly, once a year, but get their neighbors to do it for them.

The proprietors of the Tichborne House and Campbell House were up before the P. M. on Monday for selling whiskey to a prohibited person. The former was fined \$10 and the latter \$16.

Bread has taken a tumble. The Napanee bakers have lowered the staff of life to 13c per loaf. Thirteen loaves can be secured for \$1.55, thus making this price to regular customers 12 cents per loaf.

Mrs. Clarinda Cronin passed away at her residence in Bath on Monday, aged 42 years and 2 months. She was a widow and leaves a family of seven children. The remains were interred at Sandhurst on Thursday.

A team from Potter's livery got frightened at the train at the G.T.R. station on Wednesday evening and started to run away. They broke the tongue and got free from the rig, but one of the animals was badly injured by colliding with a post.

On Saturday evening the lightning was just about close enough for comfort. In the telegraph and telephone offices it played some merry pranks, but happily did no damage. It was the cause of cutting off the electric circuit for a time. Several telegraph poles were shattered.

On Friday afternoon last Geo. Way, an employee of the Bay of Quinte Railway, had his foot badly crushed while coupling cars in the yard at Erinsville. The wheels passed over his foot. It is thought that the injured member can be saved. He is a son of Mr. L. Way, of Tainworth.

Wm. Smith, an aged resident of Napanee, passed quietly away on Sunday, aged 79 years. Deceased has been ailing for a long time and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a wife, three sons, and two daughters to mourn his departure. The funeral took place on Wednesday to the western cemetery.

Pile Terrors Swept Away.
Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days application according to directions will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents. For sale by A. W. Grange &

Belleville Aldermen occasionally call each other puppies and other pet names; Kingston Aldermen frequently ask for an adjournment so that they can go out in the back yard and pummel one another into an amiable frame of mind; Napanee's civic representatives content themselves with suggestive sniffs and gestures when they wish to show their contempt for an opponent, but for genuine, pure, unadulterated, and unvarnished debating power the town council of Walkerton collar the cake. At a recent meeting one councillor referred to an opponent as "That idiot at the end of the table." The idiot cheerfully responded by referring to his opponent as a "Municipal guttersnipe," compared him to a skunk, and characterized him as a man unfit to inhabit a well ordered water closet.

Took His Own Life.
A terrible tragedy was enacted at Deseronto at 9.30 on Monday morning, when Frederick H. Sims committed suicide by shooting himself through the temple with a revolver at his residence Mill st. The deed was no doubt committed in a fit of insanity superinduced by despondency, the result of sickness. He had been in poor health during the past three months. Last week he returned home from Wolfe Island, where he spent two weeks, and appeared a little better. On Sunday he was at church and on Monday morning he was down to the post office and called at Stafford's hardware store where he purchased the weapon with which he performed the act. Mr. Sims was one of the best known citizens of Deseronto, having been employed for many years as shipping clerk in the sack and door factory of the Rathbun Co. He was an elder in the Presbyterian church and a prominent member of the A.O.U.W. lodge. He was a native of Bristol, England, and was about fifty years of age. He is survived by his second wife.

Withdraw the Reward.
Last week some vandal or vandals laid violent hands on the sweet little evergreen trees that have supplanted the flowers which used to bloom in the beds in the ground surrounding the court house. It was done with malice aforethought, as the trees were pulled up by the roots and a "please keep off the grass" sign placed in their place. The trees had placarded on them the words: "For sale, terms easy." It is a well-known fact that a great many resented the change from flowers to spruce trees but it was not thought that anyone would meddle with them, as the change involved a saving of \$15 to the county, and in these stringent times that is quite an item. The county council were in session last week and the chairman of the County Property Committee felt quite warm over the matter. He induced the council to offer \$25 reward and he supplemented it with a like amount. It is hard to tell who might have been involved had not the reward been withdrawn.

Sad Drowning Accident.
A Picton despatch says:—William Gordon, son of John Gordon, liveryman, and Edward Hooper, son of James Hooper, two of the most popular young men of this town, were drowned near Glen Island on Sunday afternoon. The young men were accompanied by John O'Neil Jr., and had gone down to the island in a sail boat and after an enjoyable day started for home about 3.30 p.m. The wind was blowing pretty hard and it was with some difficulty that they managed their tiny craft. After leaving Glenora they stood across the bay and had reached a point about a mile distant from the head of the island, when the boat was crashed into by the large freight schooner the H. M. Ballou, commanded by Capt Smith, of Belleville, cutting it in two and dumping the occupants into the water. O'Neil, who was in the stern, sailing the boat, caught hold of the stays on the schooner's horn and climbed on deck and immediately notified the captain, who had not seen the sail boat, of what had happened. A boat was at once lowered and sent to rescue Gordon and Hooper, who were seen just astern of the schooner, but just before the boat reached them they went down never to rise again. O'Neil states that neither he nor his companions saw the vessel and did not know of her whereabouts until she struck them. The captain says he saw the little boat some time before the accident but thought it was going in another direction and paid no more attention to it. Grappling parties have been constantly at work since the accident, but as yet no traces of the parties have been found. Mr. Gordon was 22 years of age and employed in the shoe department of G. E. Fraser & Sons. Mr. Hooper was 23 years of age and was with

Mr. Gilford Post, of Hay Bay, presented us with a luscious box of fine strawberries on Saturday last picked from his patch especially for our rejection. They were without exception the finest strawberries we have ever seen. One of them measured 4 inches around.

Brick Church Festival.
The annual strawberry festival in connection with the Brick Church, Morven, will be held on Tuesday, June 21st. A good programme consisting of songs, recitations, readings, etc. is being provided and an interesting time may be expected. Strawberries, ice cream and cake in abundance. Keep the date open. Admission, 25 cents.

Robbers at Odessa.
On Saturday night thieves entered the yard of Chas Emmons, who resides near Odessa, and stole his market wagon. On Sunday night Sproule's Hotel, Odessa, was broken into and two bottles of liquor, 300 cigars, a number of packages of cigarettes, and five dollars in silver carried away. It is thought that the parties who stole Emmons' horse and rig and burglarized the hotel are one and the same.

That Wearing Tearing. Maddening Headache.

Is frequently the result of eye strains. Drugs can at the most give temporary relief. Smith's properly adjusted glasses usually effect a permanent cure. He has made a special study of eye strain from a scientific point of view and can guarantee satisfaction. If glasses will not relieve you he will tell you so, and it costs you nothing for examination at SMITH'S JEWELRY STORE.

It is Said:
That Jos. Leiter held on too long.
That it is about time for the Citizens Band to blow themselves.
That the man who pulled the spruce trees from the Court House yard was up to snuff.
That gaoler Vanluven doesn't like to be deprived of his pasture land.
That a good roads movement is required in Napanee.
That the County Council can't elect a caretaker.
That it is dangerous to monkey with the law.

That Bath would like to make their centennial celebration an annual affair.
That the drop in bread is not commensurate with the decline in the price of flour.

Good Roads Movement.
The good roads movement has reached this neighborhood, and not too soon either, judging from the state of the roads. On Monday last Mr. Jas. Birrell gave an exhibition of the workings of the Sawyer & Massey road making machinery in the township of Richmond, on the Selby road, opposite Wm. Braadon's. The mayor and members of the town council, and representatives of the county council, together with a large number of citizens from Napanee and farmers from the township witnessed the test and were much taken with the good work performed by the Sawyer & Massey machine. The road selected was a difficult one to operate on as it was gravelled last year. The Sawyer & Massey road grader, with four team of horses attached to it, soon put the road in good shape, rounding it up and cutting the sod from the side of the road so as to permit of the water running off, instead of colliding in pools as is too often the case with our county roads, which as a rule are flatter than the proverbial pancake. After the road had been put in shape with the grader the Sawyer & Massey road roller was run over it, making a very complete job. The roller weighs in the neighborhood of 6 tons and makes quite an impression. Next Wednesday Mr. Birrell will give an exhibition in Napanee.

A. S. Kimmerly is bound to sell Kewatin flour for he is selling it from 25c to 30 cents per cwt. cheaper than all other dealers. Plenty of bran and shorts always in stock. We have a new stock of that celebrated 25 cent tea that beats all others. 20 and 22 lbs granulated sugar for \$1. - 25 lbs light yellow sugar \$1. That famous Stone-wall Jackson cigar, 6 for 25c. Try us for patent medicines.

I can't take Cod Liver Oil!
(An expression often heard)
ANYBODY CAN TAKE
HOWARD'S EMULSION OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL,
With Acidulated Glycerin.
Pleasant to take and easy to digest.
W. S. DETLOR, - MEDICAL HALL.

in the church books is John George, who held office from 1810 to 1820 inclusive. In the year 1819 we find another minister officiating, as, for instance, Rev. G. O. Steward, who is recorded as having baptized one child; and the Rev. G. J. Mountain, lecturer of Quebec Cathedral, two. In the year 1814 there was no vestry the incumbent having this year left for the Old Country. The Rev. R. Pollard, curate and missionary, signs the record in 1815. In 1816 the annual vestry was not held at Easter, but one was held later in the year, presided over by the Rev. I. Wilson. The annual vestries seem to have been held under Mr. Wilson's presidency up to 1819 when he retired.

In 1819 the Rev. I. Stoughton took charge of the parish. At a special vestry held this year, it was resolved, "That a committee be chosen to effect some proposed alterations, and especially 'a dome for an altar to be erected at the east end of said church.' During Mr. Stoughton's incumbency the minutes book furnishes but very meagre reports of what was done at the meetings. It was about this time that Benjamin Fairhead deeded the present rectory for the use of the rector for ever. In the records for 1825 we found the following memorandum: "Expense for putting the church in mourning for the death of the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, on June 15, £3 6s 3d." The expense was incurred to express the loss "sustained by the church in the death of the Bishop of Quebec, who had the charge of this parish." At the vestry of 1826 the following resolution was put and carried: "That the vestry authorize the minister and wardens to appropriate from the monies awarded to this church by the Commissioners for settling claims for losses during the late war, the sum of three pounds, fifteen

NAPANEE BOAT LIVERY
OPEN FOR THE SEASON
FIRST-CLASS BOATS FOR HIRE
by the day or hour.
Man in constant attendance Boat Building
Outfitting, Repairing and Painting done at
Reasonable Rates.
WM. THEXTON, West of Reindeer Dock.

Novelties In Ties
JUST TO HAND.
Comprising the Newest, the Brightest, and the most Striking Effects in up-to-date Neckwear.

BARGAINS IN BOY'S CLOTHING
We will sell the balance of our Spring Stock of Boy's Suits
AT COST

D. J. Hogan & SON.
Sole agents for the Wilkinson and Henry Carter Hats.

and common prayer book for the use of the church."

Mr. Stoughton was followed by the Rev. Mr. Harper, under whose regime a good deal of the glebe land was disposed of. Mr. Harper, from what can be gathered, was a decided churchman and was looked upon in his day as an extreme high churchman. He labored for many years in the parish with zeal and devotion, and was universally beloved. In his latter days he became blind and was for some time assisted by curates, but finally he retired and was in due course succeeded by the Rev. Canon Tane, who was in harness for but a very short time, when he broke down. The parish was for a long time administered by curates again, but finally Mr. Tane resigned into the hands of the Bishop the patronage of the rectory and took his allowance from the Glebe Land Fund, \$400. Canon Tane now lives in England and draws annually from the emoluments of the parish \$800, he having a few years ago conceded \$100 to the rector-in-charge. The rev. gentleman draws besides this, \$400 annually as a commuted clergyman. The new arrangements having been agreed upon, the Rev. E. H. M. Baker (now Canon Baker) became rector-in-charge, and did good and lasting work during his incumbency of ten years. Mr. Baker resigned his charge last December and was succeeded by the Rev. E. T. Evans, who, besides having the spiritual supervision of Bath, is also missionary of Ernestown. Mr. Evans is doing the work of his two predecessors, Rev. Messrs. Baker and Dibb.

A writer in the Kingston News thus refers to the Rev. John Langhorn, through whose instrumentality St. John's church was built:

The Rev. John Langhorn was the first officiating minister. He laboured here from 1787 to 1813, and it was under his regime that the present church was built. According to Bishop Strachan, Mr. Langhorn was sent to Canada as a missionary by a society in London known as "The Fiees," or some such name. He was a Welshman, and by a strange coincidence, the present incumbent of Bath, likewise hails from "Gallant Little Wales." Mr. Langhorn was a devoted priest, zealous and energetic. Odd in his manner, he nevertheless worked faithfully among his parishioners from Kingston to Belleville. He visited his flock with constant regularity and in one of his many journeys is credited with having gone as far as Carrying Bay, where he was the first to proclaim the gospel. Occasionally he visited Prince Edward and preached at Smith's Bay and at Conger's, Picton Bay. He was very particular to have all children christened before they were eight days old, and never failed to question the elder children in their catechism. He is credited with compelling children, when he met them on the road, to go down on their knees and repeat the Lord's Prayer and the Creed. He would never consent to officiate at any wedding outside the church, and would insist upon the contracting parties being in church and in having the service over by 11 o'clock. If they failed to arrive by that hour, he would leave, and no matter how long a distance they had come, unless they were there to time they would go away unmarried. At these ceremonies he would always insist that a fee of three coppers be given to the clerk, and his fee for officiating he would always exact, but without exception returned it to the bride as a present. He was not a lover of money, and would go in all kinds of weather to officiate and to attend to the wants of the sick. He did most of his travelling on foot and carried on his back, as a rule, a bag of books for reading. Mr. Langhorn, when about to return to the Old Country, presented a valuable collection of books to the "Social Library" established at the then village of Kingston, for which liberal donation he received the thanks of the directors. His acts of charity were frequent and numerous, and were not confined to his own adherents, but extended to the meritorious of all denominations.

When the war of 1812 commenced he entertained the belief that Canada would become subject to the States, and so determined to leave. The following notice appeared in the Kingston Gazette about this time: "Notice—To all whom it may concern; That the Rev. I. Langhorn, of Ernestown, intends returning to Europe this summer, if he can find a convenient opportunity, and all who have any objections to make, are requested to acquaint him with them, and they will much oblige their humble servant, I. Langhorn, Ernestown, March, 1813." The reverend gentleman left Canada this year and is reported to have been shipwrecked as he was returning to Canada again. The last baptism administered by him was that of

Giving up

.....THE.....

CLOTHING BUSINESS

In view of certain changes we have decided to give up the Ready-Made Clothing business entirely and shall at once proceed to clear out

OUR WHOLE CLOTHING STOCK AT COST AND UNDER.

We want to see the last of it by 1st July if possible. The stock is now splendidly assorted in styles and sizes. As no more goods will be brought in early buyers will have the best selection and the advantage of

PRICES WITHOUT PRECEDENT.

COME EARLY.

Sahery & McKenty
NAPANEE

Before The Magistrate

not strike or kick the chief and did not speak to Mr. Wagar. He might have used abusive language towards the chief. Mr. Edward Clarke told Mr. Young to come away and not to interfere with the chief and he did so.

Mr. Donald Ham testified that Mr. Young did not strike the chief. After the chief shoved Young he grew quite angry and said he could lick the chief. He did not know of any one who did more to stir up the row than David Young.

Frank Smith saw David Young when he stepped up to the chief when he had the girl under arrest. He saw the chief shove Young into the road. Young was not near

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN.—Services next Sunday.—Sandhurst, St. Paul's, at 11 o'clock; Adolphustown, St. Alban's, at 3 o'clock; Union church, 7.30.

PARISH OF SELBY.—Services for first Sunday after Trinity: St. John's, Selby, 8.8.10 a.m., matins and holy communion 11 a.m.; St. Peter's, Evesong 3 p.m.; St. Jude's, Kingsford, evensong 7.30 p.m.

PARISH OF CAMDEN.—Services Sunday next St. Luke's, Camden East, morning prayer and holy communion, 11 a.m. St. An.

William Jacob, son of Asaph and Hannah Howell, who was baptized May 19th, being also the 640th to whom he administered the rite in this parish. The last marriage celebrated by him was that of James Lake to Elizabeth Storms, both of Ernestown, on March 18th, this being the 236th marriage solemnized by him in this church. The last burial was that of Eva, infant daughter of Andrew and Lucretia Johnson, on May 13th, being his 154th burial in this place.

Many anecdotes are current as to the eccentricities and peculiarities of this amiable and kindly old man. Being a bachelor, he possessed all the prevarial prejudices of this class against the fair sex. It is said he once "protested" to the lady at whose house he resided, that a female had been in his room, for he had found a long hair on the dressing table. The house in which he boarded is still standing and his room is still to be seen. He was very fond of the water. In summer, it is said, he would swim from a cove on the main shore to a cove on the opposite island, three miles apart, and in winter he would cut a hole in the ice and another at some distance, and would dive down at one hole and come up the other. The stories current as to his odd ways and manner are legion, but all reports unite to say that John Langhorn was an honest, truthful, zealous and devoted christian minister, self-sacrificing to the last degree, who, like his Master, came not to be served, but to serve and to give his body and soul in service for many.

A Good Dictionary For Three Cents.

A dictionary containing the definitions of 10,000 of the most useful and important words in the English language. It is published by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. In compiling this dictionary has been taken to omit none of those common words whose spelling or exact use occasions at times a momentary difficulty, even to well-educated people. The main aim has been to give as much useful information as possible in a limited space. With this in view, where noun, adjective, and verb are all obviously connected in meaning, usually only one has been inserted. The volume will thus be found to contain the meaning of very many more words than it professes to explain. To those who already have a dictionary, this book will commend itself because it is compact, light, and convenient; to those who have no dictionary whatever, it will be invaluable. One may be secured by writing to the above concern mentioning this paper, and enclosing a three-cent stamp.

Tom Parsons, the noted crook, who was to have been tried this week for arson and burglary, escaped from Belleville gaol on Monday night by picking the locks of the doors and scaling the walls.

Give me washable wall paper every time says a lady who does her own paper-hanging. It is clean, my hands are clean, the colors don't run and mix and blur. Four pretty patterns at 7c. per roll, border to match at 1c. and 1 1/2c. per yard.

Don't forget the Bay of Quinte Railway employees excursion to Sydenham Lake on Wednesday, June 22nd. A grand programme of sports, a football match and a baby show, together with dancing will help to make an enjoyable outing. Fare for round trip 50 cents. Train leaves Napanee at 8:25 a. m.

Wedding presents of every description, newest designs now in stock ready for the wedding season. Our now famous G. Rodger's knives, forks, spoons, etc., always in stock. Sole agents in this district. They are without doubt the cheapest and best in the market. Engraving free. See our prices before buying.

F. CHINNECK'S JEWELLERY STORE. A good appetite is essential to good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and builds up the whole system. It relieves that tired feeling, and by purifying and enriching the blood, it promptly and permanently cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, humors, pimples and sores; strengthens the nerves, and gives sweet, refreshing sleep. No other medicine has taken such hold upon the confidence of the people as Hood's Sarsaparilla, and its record of great cures is unequalled by any other preparation. You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used. W. B. Dettler, T. A. Hoffman, A. W. Grange & Bro., Napanee, Ont.

FOR OBSTRUCTING CHIEF ADAMS WHILE ON DUTY.

Eleven men appeared before Police Magistrate Daly on Thursday to answer to a charge of obstructing an officer of the law in the performance of his duty. This is the sequel to the row which occurred on Dundas street east on Saturday evening, June 4th, when a number of men rescued Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson from the clutches of Chief Adams after he had placed her under arrest.

The Magistrate before asking the men to enter a plea gave them the privilege of electing whether they would have the charges tried by him or by a judge and jury. All the parties elected to be tried by Magistrate Daly.

The following gentlemen pleaded guilty to a charge of obstructing Samuel Adams while in the performance of his duty as an officer of the law: Walter Pybus, John Dingman, J. E. Smith, Fred Haycock, Alex. Morgan pleaded guilty to a charge of obstructing Wesley Huff, a constable, while in the performance of his duty.

The following gentlemen pleaded not guilty to the charge of obstructing Chief Adams on the evening of the 4th of June while in the performance of his duty: David Young, Wm. Miles, John Kinkley, Henry Kinkley, Frank Smith. Jeremiah Storms pleaded not guilty to a charge of obstructing Wesley Huff while in the performance of his duty.

Court then adjourned until 1.30 p.m.

After adjournment the case against David Young was taken up. W. S. Herdington appeared for the crown and H. M. Deroche, Q. C., for Mr. Young.

The first witness called was Chief Adams who deposed to arresting Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson on Dundas street east, on the evening of June 4th. When the chief placed the girl under arrest David Young came toward him and tried to get the girl away. The chief gave him a shove and told him to keep away or he would arrest him too. David Young used very abusive language toward the chief.

Jas. Wilson testified that he witnessed the arrest and that David Young went toward the chief, who pushed him off the sidewalk. His attitude was hostile toward the chief.

Chas. Wagar swore that, he witnessed Chief Adams arrest Mrs. Thompson. David Young bawled himself against the chief. Wagar saw Young strike Adams over the temple with his fist. When the chief had Pybus down Wagar saw Young kick Adams. Mr. Young then started to leave the scene of the action. Wagar spoke to him and Young replied that "he was in a hurry home as he had a long way to go," but he added, "I would like to stay and see the life maulled out of the chief."

S. Meeks testified that he heard Mr. Young using abusive language towards the chief. He heard Young say that he had seen the time when he could skin the chief like a toad.

G. H. Williams said that he heard Mr. Young declaring the girl should not be arrested. His attitude led Mr. Williams to suppose that he was trying to get the girl away from the chief.

Mrs. Thos. Jones testified that after the chief had placed the girl under arrest David Young went toward the chief and told him to let go of the woman. He went up to the chief a second time and said: "she is only a woman, chief, let go."

Josh Pendall saw the chief arrest Mrs. Thompson. Mr. Young went up to the chief and told him to let the lady go that he was hurting her. The chief shoved Young away. Young raised his fist to strike the chief but did not do so.

Frank Morey saw David Young raise his fist to strike the chief also.

R. J. Wright saw David Young flourishing his fists in the crowd and declaring he could lick any man in Napanee.

Maitland Hunt and James Babcock were called but did not give material evidence. This closed the case for the prosecution.

The defence called David Young who swore that he saw Chief Adams arrest the woman. He thought at the time it was Mrs. Peter Curl, a deranged woman, who had recently been released from the asylum. He thought they were going to arrest her and he believed if he could explain to the chief that she was a deranged person he would let her go home with her father. Mr. Young said that he had not seen Mrs. Thompson for seven years and did not know until after the row that she was the woman concerned and that he was mistaken in taking her for Mrs. Curl. He did

the chief to his knowledge when he was on the ground struggling with Pybus. Young said nothing about kicking the chief until after he had shoved him on the road. He did not see Chas. Wagar, nor did Wagar purchase any goods at their store that night to his knowledge.

Edward Clarke testified that Young was not offensive to the chief when he placed the girl under arrest, but he was excited. He heard Young say to the chief "let that girl go, that's her father." Young went up to the chief a second time, and the chief shoved him and told him to go away and not interfere. Young replied, "I don't intend to interfere." Clarke then told him he had no right to interfere with a policeman in the discharge of his duty and he said he had no intention to interfere. He advised him to go away and Young did so, going to the outside of the crowd. In cross examination witness said that after Mr. Young left him, from his actions, he would not be surprised to learn that he was in the middle of the fight. After the chief shoved him Mr. Young said he could lick seven men like the chief. The crowd was nearly opposite the Royal hotel when Clarke saw Young going out of town in his rig.

Wm. H. Boyle saw Mr. Young approach the chief when the chief had the girl under arrest. The chief told him to stand back and shoved him off the sidewalk.

Wm. Gilbert saw David Young when the chief was arresting the girl. He approached the chief and he shoved him off the sidewalk into the road.

The crown recalled Chief Adams. He swore that he was kicked on the head on the night of the 4th of June, and over the heart, and he was now wearing a plaster over the injured part by the order of Dr. Leonard. It was when he was on the ground struggling with Pybus that he received these injuries. It was not Pybus who did this.

The counsel then addressed the court. His Worship was not satisfied that Mr. Young was the man who committed the assault. He could not excuse him from responsibility, and would find him guilty of the charge of obstruction and would reserve sentence till the other cases were disposed of.

The case against Wm. Miles was then taken up. Chief Adams was the first witness called. Wm. Miles took a principal part in the rescue of Elizabeth Thompson, after he had placed her under arrest. When the chief took the girl into Wilson's store Miles attempted to follow her. When the chief came out of the store with the girl Pybus grasped him and Miles came toward the chief and struck at him. The chief said "keep back, Bill." He rushed forward and the chief knocked him down by hitting him with his cane.

Maitland Hunt and Walter Pybus were called but did not see Miles hit at the Chief. They both saw the chief hit Miles with his cane.

James Babcock saw Chief Adams bringing a woman out of Wilson's store under arrest on June 4th. He saw Miles grab at the chief. The chief pushed him back and told him to go back. Miles came towards him and the chief knocked him down.

Jas. Wilson on June 4th, had a woman under arrest in his store. When the chief brought the woman in, Miles wanted to go into the store too, but he wouldn't let him. Miles was amongst the crowd who were trying to shove him away from the door. When the chief went out with the girl he told the crowd that the first man who lifted a hand to him he would knock him down. Miles made a rush at the chief and he knocked him down with his cane.

J. Dingman, father of the girl, swore that he drove the woman away that the chief had arrested. Wm. Miles caught up to them on the road and took the girl away with him. This occurred about 30 minutes after the girl had been under arrest. His intention was to put his daughter where the chief could not find her and Wm. Miles helped him to do so. She was going to Annie Gostling's house.

Adjourned until 10 a.m., Friday

"Who is the belle to-night?" asked she, As they stood on the ballroom floor, He looked around the room to see— And she speaks to him no more.

C. L. Shannon has in stock an extra fine grade of Timothy. All kinds of Clover, red, mammoth large, late, Alfalfa, Alsike and White. Red Top and Orchard, and the celebrated Queen City Lawn Grass. Also Bradley's Lawn Fertilizer, 1 lb sufficient for 50 feet square of ground. Bulk garden seeds, all new and much cheaper than in previous years. 22 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1; 27 lbs Brown Sugar \$1.

thony, Yarker, 3 o'clock. St. John's, Newburgh, 7.30 o'clock. St. Jude, Napanee Mills, 7.30.

PARISH OF BATH AND MISSION OF ERNEST-TOWN—1st Sunday after Trinity-Centennial Celebration—St. John's, Bath, 11 a.m. matins with sermon; 7.30 p.m., evensong with sermon. Preacher in the evening, Rev. Professor Worrell, M.A. As these services are auspicious there will be no services held this day in any of the out-stations. All are expected at the mother church to render thanks, as the centennial begins this day.

The Napanee Yacht club will compete in the races off Deseronto on Saturday.

Miss Jessie Duff, of Kingston, was married to Colin J. Noble, of Toronto, last week.

Napanee Lodge No. 86, I. O. O. F., will run an excursion to Watertown on Civic Holiday.

At the cheese board here on Wednesday 1,145 boxes of cheese were boarded, 602 white and 475 colored. 555 white, and 375 colored sold at 7 1/2 cts.

The U. E. Loyalist association, of Toronto will visit Adolphustown on Saturday. They will be given a grand reception by the people of that district.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. BOYLE & SON.

The inspector for the Fire Underwriter's Association dropped into town on Monday evening and the fire alarm was sounded shortly afterwards. The fire brigade were soon on the scene, and made the distance to Ward 3 in record breaking time.

The Napanee District Convention, of the W. M. S., will be held in Deseronto on Wednesday, June 29th. The morning session will open at 9.30, and the afternoon at 1.30. A cordial invitation to all interested in Missionary work.

Mrs. S. Gimson, Dist. Organizer. Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the woman over whom the row occurred on June 4th, was before the Magistrate last week and pleaded guilty to a charge of drunkenness. She was allowed to go on suspended sentence. It is said she is now in Chicago.

Persons having friends buried in the grave yard in connection with St. Luke's, Camden East, are requested to clean up the graves or send a small subscription to Mr. Chas. Riley, Camden East, who will have them attended to. Subscriptions towards a new fence will also be very acceptable, payable to Mr. Riley.

To Prepare Game For the Table.

Certain birds do not require to be drawn, in the estimation of epicures. These are the woodcock, snipe and golden plover, although as a concession to the prejudice of some the plover is sometimes drawn, but an important point to remember is that game should never be washed inside, but merely wiped with a clean cloth.

With few exceptions game should never be underdone, while if overdone it toughens and is ruined. Wild duck, teal and pigeon are the exceptions, which should be rather underdone. Next to the open fire, the double roasting pan gives it the best result, and frequent basting is imperative.

Slices of fat bacon skewered over the breast will improve most game, and in the case of quails, ortolans and such small birds some cooks add a vine leaf.

In the case of young game there is no better way of cooking than roasting or broiling, but it is often necessary to cook old birds, and from these no end of toothsome dishes can be made in the way of pies, goulashes, ragouts, soups, etc.—New York Herald.

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Is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in the hour and time of need.

Is prepared in two degrees of strength.

No. 1 for ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known—sold by druggists, one dollar per box. No. 2 for special cases—10 degrees stronger—sold by druggists. One box, Three Dollars; two boxes, Five Dollars. No. 1, or No. 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps.

The Cook Company, Windsor, Ontario.

Is sold in Napanee by all responsible druggists.